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THE FALL OF ADAM.—The following images are such as none but an imagination truly poetical could conceive. They are descriptive of the moral consequences of Adam's fall.

——————"Fell Disease arose
And blew o'er earth his pestilential breath;
A train of evils followed on his steps.
There came Misfortune, with his iron scythe,
Dropping with human blood; there Envy stalk'd
And fann'd the flames of hell—fell Fury there
Yell'd to the winds, and scourg'd the hollow ground:
There came wan Melancholy slowly on,
Telling the sorrows to the list'ning night;
Folded her arms upon her heaving bosom;
Her face directed to the dewy moon.
There came Remorse absorbed in gloomy thoughts.
There rush'd Despair—his dark eye rolled in blood;
He tore his mantle from his raging breast,
And plunged his dagger in his heart. There came
Poor Lunacy, in tattered robes, and waved
A straw, and told the kingdoms which he ruled.
Lastly came Death, clothed in his night of terrors,
And clasped his victim in his shiv'ring arms."

From the Religious Souvenir for 1834.

AURÆ SENTENTIÆ.

1. God in every dispensation is at work for our good. In more prosperous circumstances he tries our contentment: in misfortunes, our submission.—*H. More.*

2. Faith takes God at his word, and depends upon him for the whole of salvation. God is good, and therefore he *will not*, he is true and faithful, therefore he *cannot*, deceive me: I believe he speaks as he means, and will do what he says.—*Ryland.*

3. God! what more glorious? *Flesh!* what more base? Than God in *flesh!* what more marvellous?—
"Elle etoit de ce monde ou les plus belles choses
"Ont le pire destin;
Augustine.

4. The Christian's life is *in* Christ, *on* Christ, *by* Christ, *to* Christ, *for* Christ, *with* Christ.—*P. Henry.*

5. He that enquires what is the just value and worth of CHRIST, asks a question which puts all the men on earth, and the angels in heaven, to an everlasting nonplus.—*Flavel.*

6. Many things in the course of human life, are grievous for want of rightly pondering this truth: that if we needed them not, we should hardly meet with them; and if we do need them, we ought not to wish exemption from them.—*Dillwyn.*

7. A man must be deplorably insensible or blind to the depravity of his own heart, who sees not the necessity of supernatural aid to correct its disorders.—*Ibid.*

8. Glory follows afflictions, not as the day follows night, but as the spring follows winter. Winter prepares the earth for spring, and afflictions, sanctified, prepare the soul for glory.—*Sibbes.*

9. No books are so plain as the lives of men; no characters so legible as their moral conduct.—*Fuller.*

10. We may be members of a true church, and yet not the members of *the* church.—*Ibid.*

MARRIAGES OF THE ARABS.

The marriage-ceremony in general is very simple—Negotiations commence with the father of the maiden, who usually consults the wishes of his daughter, and if her consent is gained the match takes place. The marriage-day being appointed perhaps five or six days after, the bridegroom comes with a lamb in his arms to the tent of his betrothed, and there cuts the animal's throat before witnesses, and as soon as the blood falls upon the ground the ceremony is regarded as completed. It is accompanied with feasting and singing; all the guests present must eat bread and meat; for this is a circumstance absolutely necessary on such occasions. The form of betrothing differs in different tribes; sometimes the friend of the lover, holding the girl's father by the hand, merely says before witnesses, "You declare that you give your daughter as wife to ———." Among the Bedouins of Sinai the father of the bride gives to the suitor a twig of a tree or shrub, or something green, which he sticks in his turban and wears for three days, to show that he has taken a virgin in matrimony. The betrothed is seldom made acquainted with the change that is to take place in her condition. On returning home in the evening with the cattle, she is met a short distance from the camp by her future spouse and a couple of his young friends, who carry her by force to her father's tent. If she entertains any suspicion of their designs, she defends herself with stones, and often inflicts wounds on the assailants though she has no dislike to the lover; for the more she struggles, bites, kicks, cries, and strikes, the more she is applauded ever after by her own companions. Sometimes she escapes to the neighbouring mountains, and several days elapse before the bridegroom can find her; her female friends, meantime, being apprized of her hiding place, furnish her with provisions. When brought to her father's tent she is placed in the woman's apartment, where one of the young men immediately throws over her an abba in the name of her future husband; and this is often the first time she learns who the person is to whom she is betrothed. She is then dressed by her mother and female relations in her wedding-suit, which is provided by the bridegroom; and being mounted on a camel ornamented with tassels and shreds of cloth, she is conducted, still screaming and struggling in the most unruly manner, three times round the tent, while her companions utter loud exclamations. If the husband belong to a distant camp the women accompany her; and during the procession decency obliges her to cry and sob most bitterly. These lamentations and struggles continue after marriage; and sometimes she repeats her flight to the mountains, refusing to return until she is found out, or even far advanced in pregnancy. Marriages are generally solemnized on the Friday evenings, and the contracts are drawn up by the cadi; if the bride be a widow, or a divorced woman, it is attended with little ceremony or rejoicing. This sort of connexion is always reckoned ill-omened; no resistance is made—no feast takes place,—no guest will eat of the nuptial bread; for thirty days the husband will not taste any provisions belonging to his wife, and visitors when they come to drink coffee bring their own cups, because to touch any vessel belonging to the newly married widow would be considered the sure road to perdition. Sheiks and rich citizens display more splendour in their dresses and entertainments. The bride is decked out in the finest attire, perfumed with essences, and every part of her body painted with figures of flowers, trees, houses, antelopes, and other animals. Instead of receiving a marriage-portion, the husband pays for his wife,—the sum varies according to rank and circumstances.—Among the Arabs of Sinai it is from five to ten dollars; but some times thirty, if the girl is handsome and well connected. At Mecca the price paid for respectable maidens is from $40 to $50 (£8 15s. to £10 12s. 6d.) and on the borders of Syria young men obtain their masters' daughters by serving a number of years. Part of the money only is paid down, the rest standing over as a kind of debt, or as security in case of divorce. The price of a widow is never more than half, generally but a third, of what is paid for a virgin.—*Harper's Family Library, No. LXIX. History of Arabia, Volume II.*

ELECTRICITY.

It is very common for a lecturer upon electricity, after explaining fully to his class the fact, that when a communication is formed between the inside and outside of the jar, the fluid passes from one to the other, to request them to form a line by joining hands and to allow the charge to pass through them all, so as to observe who feels the effect soonest. But when the line is formed, and one extremity connected with the outside of the jar, and the individual who stands at the other extremity, touches the knob connected with the inside, the start of the whole line is precisely simultaneous. At college, this experiment is sometimes tried with some hundreds of students arranged in a long line in the college yard. The one at the extremity most remote from the jar takes hold of a chain which, supported at intervals, returns to the jar, and thus the fluid has to pass through a distance of many hundred feet, but no perceptible difference in time is to be observed.

Another interesting way for exhibiting the instantaneousness of the motion is this:—A wire connected at one end with the outside of the jar, is passed around the room, by fastening it against the wall, so that at last the other end returns near the table. At any remote part there may be a short interruption, across which the electricity will pass by a visible spark, at the precise instant in which the returning end of the wire is connected with the knob of the jar.

Some English philosophers tried the experiment on a still larger scale. They extended wires, supported by silken strings which they fastened to stakes set in the ground, several miles in length. The discharge was effected through these, and not the slightest difference between the entrance of the fluid at one end of the wire, and its return through the other could be perceived, though in the interval it must have passed six or eight miles. The motion of electricity may, however, be progressive—it may consume time,—and yet not be perceptible in so short a distance. Light requires time to pass across any space. This time is very perceptible in its crossing the earth's orbit, but in going ten miles, it would occupy only the two millionth part of a second—a period altogether imperceptible to man.

The following extracts from the Article on Electricity, contained in the English Library of Useful Knowledge, states some interesting particulars in relation to this part of our subject.

"By accurate experiments, it appears that the force of the electric shock is weakened; that is, its effects are diminished, by employing a conductor of great length for making the discharge. But it is difficult to assign a limit to the number of persons through which even a small charge of electricity may be sent, so that all shall experience the shock, or to the distance along which it may be conveyed by good conductors.

"At an early period of electrical inquiries, much interest was attached to the determination of these points. The Abbe Nollet passed an electrical shock from a small phial through a hundred and eighty of the French guards, in the presence of the King; and at the Carthusian convent in Paris, the monks were formed into a line above a mile in length, by means of iron wires held between them: on the discharge of the jar, the sensation was felt at the same moment by all the persons composing this vast circuit. Many experiments were made, both by the English and French electricians, with a view to ascertain the space which a discharge can be made to traverse, and the velocity with which it is transmitted. Of these, the most ingenious and satisfactory were the experiments planned and executed by Dr. Watson, with the assistance of the leading members of the Royal Society. A circuit was formed by a wire which extended the whole length of Westminster bridge, at a considerable height above the river. One end of this wire communicated with the outer casting of a charged phial or jar, the other being held by a person on the opposite side of the river, who formed a communication with the water by dipping into it an iron rod held by the other hand. The circuit was completed by another person who stood near the phial, and who likewise dipped an iron rod into the river with one hand, and was enabled by means of a wire held in the other, to effect a contact with the knob of the phial. Whenever the discharges took place, the shocks were felt by both persons; thus proving that the electric fluid must have been in motion along the whole line of the circuit, including both the wire above and the river below.

"In another experiment, made on Shooter's Hill, at a time when the ground was remarkably dry, the electricity was made to perform a circuit of four miles; being conducted for two miles along wires supported upon baked sticks, and for the remaining distance also of two miles, through the dry ground. As far as could be ascertained by the most careful observation, the time in which the discharge was transmitted along that immense circuit was perfectly instantaneous; nor has any other trial that has yet been made afforded the least approach to a measurement of the velocity with which electricity moves.

"On this subject, however, an important distinction should be made between the actual movement of each individual parcel of electric fluid, and the transmission of an impulse along a series of such particles, for the one may bear hardly any proportion to the other, just as we find that sound proceeds with a velocity incomparably greater than that of the particles of air which are concerned in its propagation. In like manner, the portion of blood which raises the artery at the wrist, where the pulse is felt, is not the identical portion of blood which is thrown from the heart by the contraction of that organ producing the pulsation; the impulse in all the cases being propagated like a wave, from one particle to another. There is, therefore, no reason to suppose that the same particles of electric fluid, which enter at one part, have traversed from one end to the other of the whole line of conducting substances."

Gallery of Algaby, on the Simplon Road.

DESCRIPTION.

The Simplon Road crosses the Alps, from Geneva to Milan, is one of the most glorious monuments of Napoleon's enterprise. The route eminently claims the attention of all travellers by the novelty, variety, and grandeur, of the objects which it incessantly presents to the view. It would be difficult, perhaps impossible, to select another tract of equal extent, in which he would find such diversity of scenery, embracing all that is wild, awful and sublime in the polar regions of everlasting snow; and all that is beautiful, picturesque and magnificent in the mountains, forests and waters of more temperate regions. This road was began in 1801, by M. Ceard, author of the plan. Imagination can scarcely conceive the obstacles opposed to this undertaking. The road was required to cross rivers and precipices, and perforate hard rocks; but in many places it was to rest on crags, undermined by time and torrents, which it was necessary to support and consolidate. The execution of these works, however, fully answered the expectations formed from the talents of the engineers. From Brieg to Domo D'Ossola, the road crosses twenty-two bridges, through seven galleries, one seven hundred feet in length, rises 4,014 feet, and descends 5,225 feet. The Gallery of Algaby may be considered one of the most remarkable views on the whole route. The Gallery, or Tunnel, is 215 feet long, and is cut entirely through an immense mass of solid granite. The sombre appearance of the interior of the Gallery is well contrasted with the cheerfulness of the objects beyond it. The road is seen winding in various directions in the distance. The Gallery is, perhaps, less affected by changes of the weather than most others, in consequence, perhaps, of the peculiar solidity of the materials of which it is composed. It now and then happens, however, that the species of cement which unites the masses of granite gives way after severe frosts, and in consequence large fragments fall and obstruct the passage.

BYRON'S PRAYER.

BY J. MALCOLM.

My soul is sick of this long day,
I'm weary of its lingering light—
And loathing life I turn away
To weep and wish for night.
I long to lay me gently down
In slumber on my mother's breast
And would exchange an empire's crown
For everlasting rest.

Though but in manhood's morn I stand—
I've lived the laurel wreath to gain,—
My songs are heard in every land,
And beauty breathes the strain.
Her smiles and sweetest tears are mine,
And yet of love—youth—fame possess—
Oh! gladly would my heart resign
All—all for endless rest.

The dreams for which men wish to live
Or dare to die—the gilded cloud
Of glory o'er the tomb I'd give
For silence and a shroud.
I ask no paradise on high—
With beings' strife on earth oppressed—
The only heaven for which I sigh
Is rest—eternal rest!

My natal day with tears I keep,
Which I rejoiced in when a child,
And each return the birth I weep
O'er which my mother smiled.
Bid heaven take back the birth it gave,
That I a cold and silent guest,
Within my father's house the grave,
May find a long—long rest.

Without my own consent I came,
But with my wildest wish I go—
For I would fainly be the same
I was—ere born to wo.
My cold hush'd heart, with no pale gleams
Of consciousness to wake or waste,
I would have slept within its dreams,
And rest—eternal rest.

From the New Monthly Magazine for October.

PAGANINI'S FIDDLE.

"Il cantar, che nell anima, si sente.—PETRARCH.
"This must be spirit music, good my Lord!"
TEMPEST.

What traveller who has ever visited "Genoa la Superba," can forget the Strada Balbi, with its marble palaces, its bright frescos, and hanging orange groves? Who can forget that clear blue sky, whose tints are reflected in the Mediterranean, and whose heat is tempered by the "aria marina," which there so greatly refreshes the southern atmosphere? Bright and sunny as the picture is, still, like all others, it has its reverse—and some of the narrow lanes, which lie in the vicinity of this magnificent street, present, as if by way of contrast, scenes of dirt, desolation, and wretchedness, unequalled in any even of the Italian cities.

In one of these miserable byeways, in 1810, the period at which our story commences, Nicolo Paganini, the violinist, "par excellence," whose name has since been borne upon the waters of fame throughout all Europe, and who has been deemed, in the judgment of the musical world, unrivalled and supreme in the arcana of his art, dwelt in poverty, unnoticed and unknown. He was the inhabitant of one of the poorest shops in the Vicolo, or narrow lane, and barely obtained enough by working as a musical instrument maker to support his aged mother, who for many years had been his sole companion. For some time past their circumstances had been gradually declining, and the little patrimony bequeathed to Paganini by his father, had been dissipated and exhausted, so that the poor Genoese had been reduced from comparative independence to obtain his daily bread by his daily labour. This had not always been the case. The little shop of Paganini had at one time exhibited an appearance of comfort, and even wealth; he and his mother Brigitta had been decently clad; and as there were not many tradesmen in Genoa who followed the same occupation, he had obtained a tolerable livelihood. At that period he might regularly have been seen working cheerfully at the door of his little habitation, gaily humming some of the favourite airs of his native city, and repaying with interest the good-humoured jokes of the Genoese damsels, who often raised their veils in passing to gaze upon his thin ungainly figure, and wild, spirit-like face. But all his bright prospects of independence had been clouded, and one unfortunate calamity seemed to doom him to continual melancholy, and to hopeless poverty—he had become the victim of monomania; a devoted prey to one unchangeable idea, which haunted him night and day, and whose impulses he blindly followed, regardless of the privations he might suffer or give rise to. His poor mother, deeply afflicted at seeing him thus dissipate his substance, in vain entreated him not to reduce her to misery. Her supplications were disregarded, sometimes unheard, and her son continued to neglect his ordinary occupation, so that by degrees all his savings, his stock in trade, his furniture, and even his very clothes, were swallowed up in the expenses incurred by the futile experiments which his monomania induced him to make. It must, however, be confessed, that if there had been any chance of his obtaining his object, Paganini had hit upon an excellent speculation. Having in his possession a violin of the celebrated Mantuan maker, Tartini, for which several amateurs had offered him extravagant prices, the idea of imitating the excellencies of that maker flashed across his mind. He calculated, fairly enough, that if he could produce a violin, copied from this model with mathematical exactness, formed of a similar description of wood, and coloured and varnished in a similar manner, his instrument would fully equal the original in tone and value. In spite, however, of all his endeavours, he always discovered some trifling difference between the copy and the model—some indefinitely slight distinctions which rendered it necessary to commence the work over again. Thus the poor instrument-maker seemed destined to the endless task of constructing new violins, and of making infinitely close approximations to, without ever reaching, the perfection which he aimed at. At last, after many experiments, Paganini's original ideal became somewhat modified; he had completed a violin which, to all appearance, was a perfect copy of the Tartini, and which, nevertheless, was so wholly inferior to it, that Paganini began to suspect that some element of a superior nature, some intellectual essence above his reach, existed in the composition of that *chef-d'œuvre* of violins. "Who knows," said he, raising his tall, thin figure, and fixing his dark, unhealthy eyes upon a Genoese professor, who endeavoured to solve his problem by some new application of the theory of sound—"Who knows whether I should not seek, out of the pale of this gross material world, the solution of my doubts? Words are the representatives of ideas, are they not? Well, then, when I speak of the soul of music which dwells within my violin, perhaps I may have unwittingly mentioned the obstacle which retards me; perhaps there may be a soul of music? What think you Signor?" The Professor, with an inward conviction of the madness of poor Paganini, only answered by shaking his head in that oracular, Lord Burleigh style, which means every thing or nothing, and left the shop, while Paganini continued soliloquising. "Aye, the soul of music! but how is that spirit to be invoked, and to what incantation will it prove submissive? I have heard of one Mozart, a German, who has effected wondrous music with a zauberflote (a magic flute) why should there not be also a magic violin? Let me consider now." His head sunk on his breast, and he only became the more deeply buried in his speculations.

One day a customer, who brought him a fiddle-bow to have it repaired, forgot in his shop a book, which remained there unreclaimed for some time. Paganini, in his hours of leisure, which were rare, (for when his hands were not engaged in manual labour, his poor visionary brains were at work), turned over the leaves. It was one of those respectable monuments of Florentine patience which the press of Messrs. Giulio Auberti produced in the seventeenth century—the prototype of the modern Encyclopedias and Societies for the Diffusion of Knowledge. The author of the work, which thus fell into Paganini's hands, modestly professed his intention to treat "*de omnibus rebus*, and also of many other things," and certainly did his best to fulfil his profession by making his book, like Lord Brougham's head, a universal repertorium! There a chapter upon the best form of government was to be found beside one upon the Eleven Thousand Virgins of Cologne; and a receipt for making Cypress wine was followed by a dissertation on the Council of Trent. As Paganini indolently turned over its leaves, the words "Transmigration of Souls" suddenly met his eye. He started up in extasy, feeling that his hour was come, and that the great secret which he had so long sought, and sought for in vain, was on the point of being revealed to him. He devoured the chapter, which contained merely an account of the Indian doctrine of the Metempsychosis; and conceiving that a new light had burst in upon him, occupied himself in making preparations for the great physiological experiment, which he hoped would soon crown his efforts.

Three months after Paganini had perused the volume which had so deeply attracted his attention, and had become imbued with the idea of the eternal transmigration of souls, through animate and inanimate bodies, thus convincing himself of the possibility of animating an inanimate violin, the interior of the little shop which he inhabited presented a strange and unusual scene. It was one o'clock in the morning; not a sound was to be heard in the devoted streets of Genoa; and then, in a small apartment behind his shop, whose darkness was only rendered visible by one small lamp, lay Brigitta Paganini, the mother of our artist, in the pangs of her last hour, on the very same black leather bed on which, thirty years before, her son Nicolo had been brought into the world. We would not, however, insinuate for a moment, that Paganini had murdered his mother for the sake of establishing his theory. No; he had not as yet reached so high a degree of apathetic philosophy. The respectable old lady was only dying of a cancer, which she had rendered inveterate by copious doses of rosolia. There she lay, a prey to all the agonies which that torturing disease inflicts upon its victims, speechless, and only giving evidence of her existence by deep and painful groans; and beside the bed stood her son Nicolo, pale but determined,—unnerved by the pangs of which he was witness,—not one tear glistening in his eyes,—not one muscle of his face exhibiting an expression of sympathy. No; all his faculties were absorbed in watching the expiring woman, while he applied to her dying lips a long leathern tube connected with the violin lying upon the table.

At fifty-two minutes and some seconds past one, the respiration of poor Brigitta suddenly ceased; her pulse stopped,—her eye became fixed;—and her son, almost shouting for joy, having received her last breath in the tube, hermetically stopped the entrance, and forced the dying sigh down the leathern passage into the body of the violin. This, it is hardly necessary to inform our readers, was the experiment over which Paganini had so long pondered. This was the impious attempt which, with the heartlessness of ambition, he made to imprison the soul of his respectable mother in the bowels of a violin. Happily, however, the superhuman experiment was frustrated. The Indian philosophers, who fancied the last sigh, the *anima ultima*, to be synonimous with the soul, had misled him through their false system of metaphysics. The human soul has other modes of reaching the region of eternal misery or bliss than through the medium of human respiration; and the result of the experiment was to imprison, not the *soul*, but the *ghost*, the surviving human breath of the estimable Brigitta, in the fiddle of her son. It must not, however, be imagined that such audacious tampering with the things of the invisible world were unattended with evil to the bold experimenter. At the moment the great effort was accomplished, and the ghost was heard fluttering for freedom against the sides of the violin, Paganini, exhausted by the efforts which he had made, and the emotions which he had experienced, sunk lifeless upon the floor, and remained there until the sun was already high in the heavens.

When he recovered, it was only by slow degrees that the transactions of the night were presented to his mind. With a slow and trembling step he approached the bed upon which his mother lay. He closed her eyes, which seemed to regard him with a melancholy and reproachful glance; and then, throwing aside all thoughts of repentance, rushed in ecstacy to the table on which the violin lay, and, gently touching the strings, ascertained, from the soothing spiritual sounds which issued from it, that his experiment had not been without effect. His violin had at length become a something more than human!

Gradually, and by awful degrees, did Paganini venture to make use of the magic power which he had thus acquired. The place in which the incantation had been performed grew hateful to him: he quitted Genoa, where he had become an object of suspicion and envy, and went to exhibit his magic violin upon the more extensive theatres of Rome and Naples. Everywhere his music produced the most astonishing effects; everywhere he was heard with the deepest rapture, his performance striking even the most jealous of his rivals dumb with admiration. At Rome he had the honour of a private audience with the Pope at the Quirinal Palace, and had the incredibly religious audacity to perform upon the spirit of his mother for the entertainment of Pius VII. and a select conclave of Cardinals. The Pontiff, after consulting Cardinal Gonsalvi, pronounced the music to be heavenly!—a judgment which the reader must needs regard as a striking proof of Papal fallibility, as the spirit of Brigitta was not in heaven, and, at best, was subject to all the tortures of a musical purgatory,—now groaning in the *de profundis* of a bass, and now hurried aloft into the aerial wailings of a *in altissimo*. Her voice is particularly observable in his *x* flats. However, Paganini departed from Rome covered with honours; and at Naples his success was still more remarkable. The king assigned a suite of apartments in the Caseria Palace for his use. The *Lazzaroni*, awakened from their usual "dolce far niente," pointed him out to each other in the streets, "Ecco il gran sonatore;" and, better than all, the Opera-house was crowded to suffocation every night of his performance, and crowns and sonnets were showered upon his head. Little did the Roman Pontiff, or the amateurs of the San Carlo, think, while they listened to the unearthly tones of the enchanted instrument, that it was spirit music sounded in their ears,—that it was the injured spirit of the imprisoned Brigitta pleading in plaintive tones for her release.

At length, thanks to the newspapers and M. Laporte, the fame of Paganini reached the good city of London, where higher rewards than even those in the Arabian tale await the inventor of a new pleasure, and where novelty calls down a golden shower more surely than the conductor attracts the electric fluid. Money was all-powerful in the soul of the Italian, and to London he went; passing, however, through Paris, where he had the good fortune of "assisting" at a grand review of the National Guard, by Louis Philippe, one or two "emeutes," and about a dozen concerts. At London Paganini at last arrived; and there his unhallowed thirst for fame and gold was doomed to experience some foretaste of its punishment. It is true that his concerts were well attended; his name was the topic of every tongue; enterprising booksellers puffed his pseudo biographies; grave physiologists wrote essays upon his physical organization; his face and figure disfigured every printshop; and sentimental young ladies (there is no nation more romanesque than the English) laid their bewitching selves, and still more bewitching fortunes, at his feet! Even the barriers of the exclusives fell at his approach! He was *feted* at Lady Y——'s and the Duke of D——'s; and, to crown the triumph of his soul, managers vied in offering him the hugest engagements!

"Sed medio de fonte leporum
Surgit amari aliquid, quod in ipsis floribus angat."

"Amidst the roses fierce repentance rears her snaky crest

While the triumph of the violinist was at its highest, the cup of pleasure, for a time, was dashed from his guilty lips. At his last concert in the Haymarket, an old Genoese, the butler of the Sardinian Ambassador, happened to be present. He had known "dans les beaux jours de sa jeunesse," under the bright sky of Italy, Brigitta Paganini; he had known and passionately loved her; and the recollections of his early attachment had never been obliterated from his susceptible bosom. When the first sound of Paganini's violin reached his ears, he started in amazement; a thousand recollections of youth, of home, of happiness, of the smiles and tears of former years, were excited by the plaintive tones of his early love issuing from the fiddle. Human nature could not support the shock, and old Pietro fainted. Some of his fellow-domestics, it is true, accused him of having swallowed at dinner too large a portion of that pernicious potation, so pleasing to Londoners, called gin; but Pietro stoutly maintained the next morning (for on the fatal evening he had been carried to bed in the most affecting state), that his emotion had not been occasioned by any earthly spirit, but by the heavenly spirit of the long-lost Brigitta. He immediately proceeded to 22 Regent street, demanded an interview with Paganini, approached him with tottering steps, and, in a hollow voice, demanded, "Where is the mother?" This question overcame the shattered nerves of the conscience-stricken fiddler. He glared unutterable things,—struck his forehead frantically, rushed from the room, with his fiddle-case under his arm; locked the door upon the astonished Pietro,—ordered post-horses instantly,—and quitted England never to return.

Such, at least was his intention; but the love of gold is stronger than the love of one's mother, or even than the dread of her ghost. At any rate, all the Genoese think so, and some few Englishmen; otherwise so many good lessons in childhood and one's copy-book would not be so soon forgotten by the dealers in bank-notes and fiddle-notes. News was brought to Paganini that Pietro, not many hours after his interview with him, had died of a locked jaw, and that his notion of the maternal spirit had been looked upon by the incredulous English as the fancy of a disordered brain. Paganini sighed; looked at his strong box; gave a few ducats to the church of St. Siri, for the repose of his mother's soul! (so inconsistent is superstition;) and set off again with that very soul in his fiddle-case for England.

"With this sauce," says the *Almanach des Gourmands*, speaking of we forget what exquisite condiment, "a man might eat his father."

"With this temptation," quoth Paganini, looking at a fresh draft on a banker, with a groan betwixt rapture and remorse, "a man may, and *must* play the devil with the ghost of his mother."

LOVE ME!

Love me—Love me—like the stars
That love to shine at night,
With sparkling eyes
In joy arise
To kiss the gloom and make it bright.

My heart—My heart is a gloomy vail,
That time has darkened o'er;
But come with the light
Of thine eyes, star-bright,
And darkness shall be no more.

Love me—Love me—like the sun
That warms while it lightens too,
Brings flowers to life
With sweetness rife,
I care not for life without flowers to view.

My heart—My heart's a garden wild,
Its flowers are left to perish;
But come like the sun,
And smile upon
The heart's garden roses, and cherish.

Love me—Love me—like the moon,
For the moon is chaste and bright;
And love to endure,
Must, like moonlight, be pure,
And holiness be in its light.

My heart—My heart's like a placid brook
That lies in a garden fair;
And the sun-rays at noon,
And the stars and the moon,
Must beam on and brighten there.

From the Literary Souvenir.

ALLAN M'TAVISH.

In a secluded nook of one of the wildest and most solitary parts of the Argyllshire coast, where it is washed by the Atlantic waters, there stood, some thirty years ago, the cottage of a Highland fisherman. The traveller who should now look for its site would probably be unrewarded for his pains;—it has long since mouldered from the face of the earth. A few stones, half buried among sand, are all that remain to indicate where the humble dwelling of human hearts once sanctified the bosom of solitude;—yet were its walls the mute witnesses of love as deep—of agony as intense—as ever lived and burned within the soul beneath the roof of palaces. Nature is no respecter of places. The passions, which obey her call, belong alike to all her children; the decay which follows her footsteps is the appointed lot of all things wherein these children have a path here below.

At the period of which I spoke the cottage stood at the very base of a range of lofty and precipitous cliffs, which, retiring in a semicircle from the shore at that particular spot, left a recess at their feet, whose only opening was to the sea. This little nook, not more than half an acre in extent, was during high water entirely separated from communication with the world beyond it, as the sea flowed up to the base of the rocky walls which, girding it on either side, extended themselves along the coast. The only mode by which it was at such times possible to obtain egress from it, was one accessible only to the foot of a daring and fearless craigsman, that of scrambling on hands and knees across the face of rocks, which, beetling over a sea so high and tempestuous, looked as though they defied the pigmy efforts of man to surmount their mighty ramparts. Yet this feat, frightful as it would have appeared to one unaccustomed to it, had more than once been accomplished by the bold and sure-footed inhabitants of the coast, by means of strong wooden poles, ropes to aid their descent, and a judicious method of availing themselves of every projecting bush, or tuft of heather, to assist their toilsome progress. At ebb-tide, a narrow strip of sand, turning the projecting headlands, afforded a path whereby to gain the wider extent of shore beyond them, some three-quarters of a mile along which was situated a row of fishermen's cottages, lying on the right hand, after leaving the solitary cabin above mentioned, which stood aloof and secluded from all, yet wearing a character very superior to that of the others. Its appearance, in fact, was nearer that of the neat and carefully-kept abodes of peasantry on a Lowland gentleman's estate, than the slovenly hut of a northern fisherman. Some pains had been taken to form a little garden beside it, at the sheltering foot of the cliff; and these pains—screened as it was from all winds, even from those blowing off the sea, at least in ordinary weather—had been attended with considerable success. Every thing around the door was kept in extreme order; and the narrow strip of grass on which the sand had not encroached, served as a little bleaching-green to the fisherman's young and lovely Lowland wife, on which she was often to be seen spreading out her clothes, and with her baby laid upon the grass beside her, while awaiting the return of her husband from his fishing; at which time it was her usual custom to repair to the beach, in order to assist him in carrying up his nets to the house.

Allan Mac Tavish, her husband, was a tall and handsome young Highlander, who had, about two years previous to the time of which I write, arrived in that part of the country to settle, with his newly-married wife. He was a native of the coast, and had been bred a fisherman from childhood; but some time before his marriage he had left the country, to accompany his foster-brother, a young Highland gentleman, to the bridge of Allan, a watering-place in Stirlingshire, whither he had been ordered for his health. The young laird's affection for his foster-brother was such that he could not endure to be separated from him, and Allan left his fishing to go with him. The laird returned no more; he died in the Lowlands, but Allan Mac Tavish came back, enriched by a small legacy from him, and accompanied by one of the prettiest girls in all Stirlingshire as his wife. From that time they had continued to reside in the Cove of Craignavarroch, as the spot where their cottage stood was named, to all appearance the happiest of couples. They were doatingly attached to each other; and when, on returning from his fishing, Allan Mac Tavish sat down beside his clean and cheerful hearth, with his infant on his knee, while his wife spun, or mended his nets beside him, he at least felt that the world did not contain for him a spot so blessed as his own little home.

But there was one heart in the group that felt as though it dared not be happy. Margaret Weir, the young wife of Allan, loved her husband with a depth and intensity of affection which had led her to do as she had done—to violate filial duty for his sake, but which could not teach her to forget the fault she committed, or the parent whom she had deserted; and the consciousness of her disobedience was with her in her happiest hour, though her heart was wakened. The intimacy of his daughter with the young Highlander had continued for a considerable time, ere Andrew Weir became aware of it; for Margaret knew her father's prejudices too well to dare to make him acquainted with her lover. It came to his knowledge by accident, and his anger was proportionably great. In common with many of his countrymen, Andrew entertained an extreme dislike to Highlanders, which dislike, in the present instance, received tenfold confirmation from the circumstance of Mac Tavish being a Catholic. He would have considered himself as signing the warrant for his daughter's eternal perdition, had he not instantly forbidden all intercourse between them.

At this conjuncture, Allan's foster-brother died, and left him the legacy already mentioned, but with his death, at the same time, ceased all the reasons for Allan's remaining absent from his own country. He contrived an interview with Margaret ere he should depart. It is needless to linger on an oft-old tale. The struggle between filial affection and all-powerful love in the heart of the unsophisticated girl, was severe and long continued; while the religious feelings in which she had been educated contributed to swell the amount of reluctance and of terror with which she contemplated the step to which she was urged. But love at last prevailed.—Margaret fled from her father's house with her lover. They instantly proceeded to Edinburgh, where they were married by a Catholic priest; and then sought the lonely solitude of Allan's old Argyllshire mountains. But Margaret,—so strict had been the filial obedience in which she was brought up, so severe the religious faith of her youth,—could not find happiness the portion of her married life, notwithstanding all the kindness of her husband, the loveliness of her infant, and the peacefulness of her home. The image of her gray-haired father going down in his sorrow to a lonely grave, mourning, in bitterness of heart the sin and the falling away of his only child, was ever before her eyes. She concealed from her husband the remorse which embittered her happiness; but often when his boat was on the sea, and she was alone in her little dwelling with her infant,—not a sight or a sound of a human being near,—nothing but the sea-birds screaming from the cliffs, and the sea making wild music to their song, as it splashed and roared against the rocks that shut out the cove from the world—often at such an hour, would Margaret look back to the image of the cheerful farm-house in the green sunny holm by Allan water;—to the blazing ingle, by whose side stood her old father's chair,—to the venerable form of that now forsaken father, as he opened "the big Ha' Bible," to begin the evening worship; while she sat by his side, and the farm servants formed a circle around. Alas! her accustomed seat was empty now. The name of the undutiful daughter was heard no more in the dwelling of her childhood. Had she indeed still a father? or had her guilty desertion not broken his heart and sent him to a death-bed which no filial hand had smoothed?—Then would she press her babe to her heart, while the tears of bitter and fruitless penitence fell on its innocent face, and pray to God that her sin might not be visited on it; nor be punished in her own person by a like instance of ingratitude in her own child. The return of her beloved husband might for a time dispel these miserable thoughts; but still they came again when he left her—sometimes even when he was by her side. And when, as often happened, his boat was out in rough and tempestuous weather, the anxiety and the terror of poor Margaret were indeed terrible. She seemed ever haunted by some mysterious dread of punishment through the means of her warmest affections—her husband or her child.

There came a bright sunny day in April, when the sun set calmly and cloudlessly, leaving a long train of light over the sea. Allan Mac Tavish went to his bed at sunset, bidding his wife awaken him at eleven at night. It would be high tide in about an hour after that time, when his boat would be most easily floated off; and he, in common with the fishermen who lived in the huts already mentioned, farther along the coast, were then to depart on their expedition. Margaret determined accordingly to sit up until that hour, in order to obviate any danger of not waking in proper time, had she laid down to sleep. But as the night darkened in, and all became stillness and silence in the cottage, an unwonted drowsiness crept over her: in spite of all her efforts, her eyes closed—thoughts wavered before her mind in confused and shapeless forms, till they gradually melted away into dreams; and leaning her head on a chair beside the low stool on which she had seated herself, she sank into a profound sleep.

When at last she opened her eyes, which was with a sudden start, she perceived her husband standing on the floor, and nearly dressed. Casting her eyes towards a silver watch (the gift of Allan's foster-brother,) which hung upon the wall, she perceived by the firelight that it was after eleven: and hastily rose from her seat, in that confusion of ideas which attends a hurried awakening from sleep.

"Margaret, dear," said her husband kindly, "what for did ye stay out of bed? I never knew till I wakened, and saw ye sleeping there."

"Have I no' been i' my bed?" exclaimed Margaret, as she looked around her, "Oh, ay, I mind it a' noo. I just fell asleep sittin' aside the fire. An', Allan, whar are ye gaun e'en noo?"

"Where am I gaun?" returned Allan. "Where would I be gaun? Ye're no awake yet, Margaret, dear. I am for the boat, lass."

"The boat!" almost shrieked Margaret, as the recollection seemed to rush upon her; "the boat!—Oh no, Allan, ye maunna' gang the nicht, Allan. Ye maunna' gang!"

"Not gang to night!" exclaimed he in astonishment. "And what for no? I must gang in half an hour's time. And gang ye to your bed, hinny, and tak a sleep."

"Oh, Allan," said Margaret, bursting into tears, "be guided by me, and take na the boat the nicht, or we'se a' rue it."

"What's the matter, Margaret?" anxiously inquired he. "What's pitten that in yer head?"

"I had a dream e'en now, Allan," sobbed Margaret, "that warned me no to let ye gang. I fell asleep, and I dreamed that I was sitten' here, i' the ingleneuk, an' waitin' till it was time to waken ye for the fishin', an' on a sudden the door opened, and my auld father cam ben, and stood afore me, there whar you're stannin', Allan. An' I thocht he leukit gay an' stern-ways at me, an' says he, 'Margaret,' says he, 'tell your husband to bide at hame the nicht, and no gang to the fishin', or ye'll may be rue it when ye canna' mend it.' And wi' that he turned roun', and gaed awa' again, or ever I had poor to speak till him; an' I startit up, and wankenet wi' the fricht. But do, Allen!" and Margaret again burst into a flood of weeping; "it's na for nocht that I've seen the auld man this nicht. Be ruled by the warnin' he gied me, and dinna gang to the fishin'."

"Hoots, bairn," exclaimed her husband, "your father liked na me. It was mair like he wad warn ye no' to let me gang, to hinder me from some good than from ill. No, no, Margaret dear, gang I must, this night."

Margaret again wept, wrung her hands, and implored her husband not to go. But superstitious as every Highlander is, on this night it appeared that his wife's mysterious dream made no impression upon Allan Mac Tavish. His spirits, on the contrary, had seldom seemed so high or so excited. He led Margaret to the door,—showed her the calm, clear sky, brilliant with stars, and the full spring-tide coming so tranquilly into the little bay;—asked her with a kiss, if this were a night to let a dream frighten him from his fishing; and without awaiting farther remonstrance, strode to the place where his boat was moored; and as he pushed it from the shore, turned his head, once more to utter a light and laughing farewell. "Gang to your bed, my bonny Peggy," he said, "and be up belyve the morn, to see the grand boat load o' fish that I'll bring ye back."

[illegible]

the old man's face. He sunk into a chair that stood by the door, and with averted face raised his hand, as though to bid the intruder begone.

"Father!" she exclaimed, dropping herself on her knees [illegible] and clasping his knees, [illegible] "[illegible] I'm come back to crave your pardon, or [illegible]. Oh! drive me not off! I hae been sair chastened! sair chastened!"

A struggle of sympathy and compassion arose from the contending passions of old and attached [illegible]. The haughty remained silent yet a little space, with his gray head bowed upon his hands, and his whole frame shaking with strong [illegible]. He raised his face at last; and while every feature working with emotion, he stretched forth his hand to the suppliant object at his knees.

"Bless, Margaret," he said, in a broken voice, "[illegible], the Lord grant ye peace and [illegible], as freely as your father does the nicht." And the penitent and mourning daughter was admitted once more to her parent's heart.

Margaret died not long after in her father's house, rejoicing with humble faith in her release. The infant was remained with his grandfather; and the cottage which had been the scene of his parents' brief time of wedded love—of his mother's widowed anguish, was left uninhabited, and speedily fell to decay, which was accelerated by the encroachments of the sea upon the Cove. Some broken expressions which escaped from Margaret, regarding the apparition seen by her on the morning of her husband's death, being speedily circulated among the inhabitants of the coast, deterred any one from ever attempting again to fix a habitation in the Cove of Craigtyrnoch. The place acquired the reputation of being "uncanny;" and at present, there are few fishermen who would willingly put in there after nightfall, however rough the sea, and however distant their destined haven. It stands in the solitude and the desolation befitting the theatre of such a tale.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Pat outwitted by Patrick.—Yesterday two specimens "of the finest pisantry upon earth," one named Pat Daly, and the other Patrick Fagan, appeared at the Mayor's Court, Pat in the witness box, and Patrick in the dock, the latter charged by the former with having robbed him of eight sovereigns. From the evidence of Pat, it appeared that he and Patrick were "sworn friends" before the matter happened, and having come on Tuesday last, to Liverpool together, they were anxious to lod and board in the same house, and accordingly, on that day they went on the discovery of suitable lodgings. In the course of their peregrinations Patrick said to Pat, "sure, man, ye'd better be after hiding the eight sovereigns, as we don't know the company we may get into." "Faith, you're a broth of a boy for thinking of the main thing," replied Pat, "but I've no needle to sew them up in the back of my waistcoat." "But I have," rejoined the other, and kindly undertook the task, which, the complainant said, he tolerated him to do, and was much obliged for the favor. After performing the kind office for his friend, Patrick was suddenly missing, having wheeled round a corner. Pat was of the mind that his countryman would be lost in the wilds of Liverpool, and, in consequence, was in a great perturbation for his fate, until at length, he fancied that the sovereigns in the back of his waistcoat felt light, and he was induced to overhaul the stitches, when, to his consternation, he discovered that his faithless friend had "rung the changes," and deposited eight shillings, instead of eight sovereigns in the waistcoat; he accordingly ran to the police and informed them of the treachery, and Patrick was apprehended on Saturday, and accommodated with lodgings in Bridewell. The case was proved, and Patrick committed.

Borulaski, the celebrated dwarf, of whom little has been heard for years past, arrived in town a few days since on business, and after a short sojourn, during which he had the honor of visiting the Duke of Sussex, last week took his departure for his residence in the country. This extraordinary and intelligent little gentleman, who is not more than three feet high, but distinguished for the symmetry of his person, is now in his 95th year, and still enjoys all his faculties unimpaired; his animal spirits never flag, his vivacity is the same as it was half a century ago.—*London Paper.*

The Turkish Language.—No people have pretended to so much precision in their language as the Turks. They have not only verbs active, passive, transitive and reciprocal, but also verbs co-operative, verbs hortative, verbs frequentive, verbs negative, and verbs impossible; but they have what are called verbs of opinion and verbs of knowledge. The latter is used when the speaker means it to be understood that he speaks of his own certain sure knowledge, and is absolutely certain of what he asserts—the former when he advances it only as what he thinks likely, or believes on the testimony of others.

A Russian vessel lately brought to Cronstadt the skeletons of three Mammoths, found in a subterraneous cavern in the island of Padrosa, one of which, it is said, the Emperor Nicholas has signified his intention to the French Ambassador of sending to Paris, to be placed in the Gallery of Natural History at the Garden of Plants.

Two calico printers at Stirling, in Scotland, have been found guilty of mobbing and rioting, at the house of Macfarlan and Co., calico-printers, and threatening the lives of the workmen employed therein, if they should return again to their labor. The prisoners belonged to the Trade's Union. In consequence of deep contrition, however, on their parts, they were sentenced to the mitigated punishment of nine months' imprisonment in Stirling gaol, for which lenency they expressed themselves truly grateful.

The Corsair of Toulon has the following:—"We have learned by the persons wrecked in the Sardinian brig Notre Dame des Carmes, the horrible particulars of the death of our countrymen Lent and Carcenac, merchants of Marseilles, who were thrown upon the coast of Africa, between Bugia and Bona. M. Carcenac was crucified; his chest was then opened by strokes of the yatagan, and his heart torn out; M. Lent, who was much younger, struggled a long time with his executioners; but at last, he was held down and had his head sawed off, a young man was his executioner. One of the elders of the tribe upbraided him for performing his task too quickly: 'Let the dog of a Christian suffer,' said the old Bedouin. These two unfortunate individuals expired in the midst of the curses of the assembled tribe." A private letter from Toulon adds the following details of this wreck:—"There were ten passengers, one of whom were Maltese, and one a Neapolitan; the crew consisted of six men, besides the captain. Scarcely had the vessel run ashore, between Bugia and Bona, when a cloud of Bedouins, of the tribe of Ousgar, men, women and children, armed with muskets, yatagans and clubs, rushed upon the unfortunate sufferers. Resistance was in vain—the crew and passengers instantly surrendered—they were all stripped, and the vessel plundered and demolished so completely that, at the end of two hours, not a vestige of her remained. The prisoners were led up in the mountains, five leagues from the coast, and forced to execute the vilest tasks. Fortunately for them they were purchased by Ren Hamen Sheik, of the tribe of Col. To the physical torments they were doomed to suffer, they were subjected to the moral torture of seeing, daily, the bloodstained garments of Lent and Carcenac displayed before their eyes, being at the same time threatened with the same fate if they were not ransomed."

The Rev. G. Crabbe obtained for his copyright of the "Tales of the Hall," 3,000*l*. The work contains 12,105 lines, so that he received 5s. 6d. and a fraction per line. John Milton was paid for the copyright of his "Paradise Lost" 15*l*. This work contains 10,565 lines, thus valued at a trifle more than a farthing per line!

The Court of Assizes of Martinique, during a recent session, condemned, without the intervention of a Jury, a white inhabitant of the commune of the Anses d'Arlet, to a year's imprisonment, and a fine of 1,200 francs, for causing the death of one of his own slaves, by enclosing him without air in a sugar-hogshead. The same court, in the same session, sentenced to death a man of colour for attempting to murder a white man in a quarrel, in which the horse of the latter was killed. These two facts are quite sufficient to show how justice is still administered in the French colonies.

A Scotch Wake.—A very disagreeable exhibition occurred here on Tuesday last. On the death of a widow, some friends of her own, and some of her deceased husband's, from a neighbouring town, met to look after their rights, but in place of this they looked more closely after the circulation of the bottle, and got drunk. One of the female connections was, in this state, put into the same bed with the corpse—while her husband sat in the room singing "The soldier so gaudy," "The Laird of Cockpen," &c. with some ridiculous doggerels of his own, still more offensive. A battle-royal ensued; chairs, stools, tongs, and pokers were put in requisition, bloody noses followed, &c., but on the closing warlike scene of this disgusting farce, we must let the curtain drop, lamenting that such doings should ever be exhibited in a Christian land.—*Paisley Adv.*

It is narrated in the Life of Mr Roscoe, lately published by his son, that the genealogy and family history of General Washington, written out in his own hand writing, are to be found enrolled in the records of the Herald's College London. They were furnished by Gen. Washington, at the request of the late Sir Isaac Heard, the Garter-King-at-Arms, and by him preserved, as he stated to Mr. Roscoe, "among the most precious records" of his Office. The Garter King had doubtless professional notions about the value of heraldry, and the [illegible], he expresses the [illegible] of a simple untitled gentleman, was from him the most profound tribute, however absurd it may seem to others.

Barber's Pole.—It was an old superstition that Rome was once delivered from the plague by the god Æsculapius, who, it was supposed, came there in the form of a serpent, and hid himself among the reeds in an island of the Tiber. Ever after, Esculapius was represented with a staff, round which a serpent was entwined. They were constantly united to him, not only as ancient physicians used them in their prescriptions, but because they were considered an emblem of prudence and foresight, which are so necessary in the profession of medicine. In former times, surgeons were likewise barbers and when a man displayed a staff with a twisted snake at his door, it was a token that he cured diseases as well as shaved beards. Barbers are no longer physicians, but the old sign of profession is still continued.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, May 3.

The Hon. David Crockett arrived in this city on Saturday afternoon. He was received at the landing by a large number of citizens, who gave him three hearty cheers. In the evening he visited the Walnut street Theatre, to witness the performances of his friends Hill and Jim Crow. The audience gave him a round of applause as he entered.

Coal Trade of the Schuylkill.—Descended last week with coal,

65 boats carrying	2,873
113 per last report	3,588
178	6,461

More Bank Failures.

Two more banks have stopped payment—the Bank of Salisbury, Md. and the Farmer's Bank of Chattahooche, at Columbus, Ga. The "experiment" continues to work gloriously. Ruin is stalking over the land with rapid strides.

The plan of mutual Fire Insurance associations, suitable for country villages, has been started in Virginia. It is this: That an association be formed, and that all who join it, have their property valued by competent and disinterested persons. In case of destruction by fire, of the property of any of the Association, a small per centage is to be paid on two thirds of the amount by which the sufferer will be reinstated, by a very trifling contribution from the other members of the society. The plan deserves consideration.

We learn that the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, have resolved to issue its own notes in payment for labor, &c. on the canal. These notes will be redeemed in twelve months, with interest at 4 per cent. (by the sale of the stock of the State of Maryland, and the District Corporations) which are to be conveyed to trustees for that purpose. They will also be received by the Canal Company in payment of all debts due to it, and likewise for tolls. This measure has been resorted to by the company, because it was found impracticable, under the existing state of the money market, to convert the stocks it held into money, without great loss.

Mr. John J. V. Westervelt, deputy sheriff of New York, was seriously wounded, while in the discharge of his official duties, in attempting to arrest Lewis Martin, a runaway slave, belonging to Mr. John Enders, of Richmond, Va. The wound was inflicted with a Spanish knife, by Martin, who has often been heard to say, he would kill the first man who attempted to arrest him. He was, however, finally secured by the aid of the butchers in the market adjacent. The affair took place in Old Slip—another person was slightly cut in the forehead.

The U. S. frigate Brandywine went to sea, from New York, on Monday. She went down the bay in handsome style, under a fore and main course, topsails and topgallant sails. She is not fully manned, but will ship the remainder of her crew at Norfolk, whence she is to proceed with Commodore Renshaw to the Brazil station, and after leaving him there, she will go to the Pacific as the flag ship of Commodore Wadsworth. Captain Deacon, who goes out in command of the Brandywine, will probably return by an early opportunity from the Pacific.

At the fire on Friday, when the flames were rapidly stretching from the Columbia street Theatre to the roof of the Uncle Ben Coffee House, we saw a roguish looking urchin in the second story of the latter building throw a white flint quart decanter out of a window, which as a matter of course, was dashed to a thousand pieces on the pavement. "Why did you throw that ere bottle down?" said a philosophical looking fellow, with a fireman's badge upon his hat. "Bekase," said the youth, "the loft was on fire, and I did'nt know where to put it." "Why did'nt you let it be where it was then?" said the fireman. "Bekase," said the miniature democrat, "I was afeared 'twould be lost."—*Cin. Repub.*

The New Orleans Bee states that the Spanish Revenue Cutter *Retilla*, had boarded and taken on the coast of Cuba an English schooner of war. The circumstances were briefly these—The English vessel, taking the Spanish Cutter for a slave trader, as was afterwards ascertained, fired upon her, whereupon she hoisted her colors, which not been deemed a satisfactory evidence of her real character, a broadside succeeded, upon which an engagement took place which resulted in the capture of the schooner, whose loss amounted to 14 men.

Prayer for Rulers.—A communication in the *Boston Recorder* states, that it has been deemed expedient that the Christian community be called upon to spend the evening of the *first Thursday in May*, in special prayer to God, that he would save this Nation from infidelity[?] and vice, and give to our *Rulers* a sense of their dependence upon God, their responsibility to Him, and the need they have of renewing grace; and that God may bring all who are in authority over us, to submission to Jesus Christ, and make this people, in deed, and in truth, followers of the Lamb. For our duty on this point, the writer in the Recorder refers to Paul's first Epistle to Timothy, ch. ii. v. 1, 2, & 3.

The Boston Gazette of Saturday last, contains the following:—

It is rumored that Mr. Kemble and his daughter Fanny intend to spend another year in this country. It is also rumored that Mr K. has some legal difficulties to contend with in this city, growing out of his engagement with a former Manager of the Tremont theatre. The sum at stake is said to be rising $3000, which the aforesaid Manager, with intentions, and for justifiable ends, sues to recover of Mr. Kemble at the hands of an intelligent jury. If Mr. K. loses the case, it is said other suits of a similar character will be commenced forthwith by other Managers. As Uncle Toby says—"an overreaching disposition is worse than the itch." We will only add, that the affair has made considerable talk in the fashionable circles.

The Journal of Commerce of Wednesday says—

Of all the courteous people in the world, the Philadelphians are the most so. They make public dinners for all the Whigs of New York, and 39,720 others, every whig member of Congress that visits their city, they toast, entertain, hurra for; Mr. Webster of Massachusetts, Mr. McDuffie and Mr. Preston, S. C. Judge Porter of Louisiana, Col. Crockett of Tennessee, and we know not how many more, have each in their turn, shared the hospitality of the Philadelphians. Col. Crockett visited the exchange on Monday, and made a speech. Prior to the speech, however, he, "and as many as could get in, partook of a collation prepared by Mr. Neil, corner of Dock and Goforth street—not for reward—but to express his admiration of an honest man."

It law in New Hampshire is law in Pennsylvania, a decision has lately been made by Judge Green, of the former state, that should be regarded with deep interest by the bucks of Philadelphia. In a trial for a breach of marriage promise, the Judge declared that "if a gentleman, for a considerable length of time, pays particular attentions to a lady of the same rank and standing in life with himself, such as to visit with her, take her to visit at his father's, friends, &c. that from these facts the jury have a right to presume a promise to marry."

Judge Brackenridge, in his "Recollections," lately published, in speaking of the convenience of a knowledge of cookery, to travellers in the Western wilds, relates an anecdote which, he says, was told him by that able and accomplished officer, General Bernard. A French General, in the unfortunate Russian campaign, was taken prisoner by a Cossack Chief, who immediately recollected him, as his host and entertainer on some former occasion. "Ah!" said he, with a joyful air of recognition, "you are the officer at whose table I ate so many good things." "Do not speak of it," said the French officer, delighted to be recognized, and expecting some grand display of gratitude, "Don't speak of it—a mere trifle." "But I will speak of it," said the Chief, "and you shall—be my cook." The Frenchman surprised and dismayed, and finding that the barbarian was absolutely in earnest, protested, upon his honor, that he had no knowledge of cookery; but the Cossack, not disposed to waste time in argument, ordered the knout to be administered when the officer agreed to make a trial, and was duly installed in the kitchen, where he probably led a more comfortable though less dignified life than his comrades in the disastrous expedition.

Major Downing.—We learn from the Washington Telegraph that an Editor in one of the western States, intimates doubt of the real existence of such a person as Major Jack Downing, and says, if there is such a person in Washington as Major D., who holds the familiar conversations with the President which he details in his letters published in the papers, his real existence ought to be made better known to the people than it is. The Telegraph thinks the editor must have forgotten the denial in the Globe that the Major had been promoted to the rank of Colonel in the United States Army.

Iron Wheels.—We saw a wagon in court-st. this forenoon, which from the novel construction of the wheels, excited considerable curiosity in the passers-by. They were made entirely of iron—the outer part of the wheel was formed from a single piece of iron about an inch and a half square—the spokes were round, and five eighths of an inch in diameter. The naves were constructed in a new and ingenious manner, by which the friction is much diminished, and the whole appearance of the wheels conveyed the idea of usefulness, neatness and durability.

On inquiry, we learned that these wheels were calculated to sustain a weight of a ton and a half—and that wheels of the ordinary construction, to sustain so great a weight, would weigh about the same as these newly invented wheels. The expense also we were informed, will not vary materially from those in common use. They were manufactured by Mr. Hale of South Boston—and we believe this is the first attempt of the kind to manufacture all the parts of the wheel of iron. The advantages to be derived from this invention, are neatness, safety, and durability.

An estimate of the comparative growth and production of Sugar throughout the world, for the years 1791 and 1831, is given in a late number of Blackwood. The aggregate for 1791, is 5,537,000 hundred weights, and for 1831, 14,310,000. The increased production, in 40 years, is therefore equal to 4,754,000 cwt. or more than five hundred of millions of pounds.

The minutes of the proceedings of the late annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, have been published in pamphlet form, and may be obtained of Mr. James Harmstead, at the Methodist book store, No. 282 north Fourth street.

From these minutes it appears that the number of preachers admitted on trial during the conference was 17—the whole number of preachers is 165—five died during the past year, viz Rev's. William Hunter, John Finley, William Collier, Levi Warfield, and William H. Stephens. The number of Methodists in Philadelphia, is as follows:—

St. George's Church,	2011	Kensington,	316
Union,	814	St. John's,	323
St. Paul's,	175	Fifth street,	430
Asbury,	124		
Mariner's Bethel,	73		3685

The whole number in the conference is 55,325—of whom 9026 are colored people. The sum of $1,129 60 has been contributed in the several churches for the publication of bibles, &c. and for missionary purposes. The conference has under its care 234 Sabbath schools, 2,556 teachers, 14,071 scholars, and 12,520 volumes of books. A resolution was adopted approving of the project of opening Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa. under the auspices of the conference, and the sum of $13,600 subscribed for that object. A resolution was also adopted declaring it improper for the ministers or members of the church to encourage the holding of fancy fairs, for religious purposes. The next conference is to be held in this city, on the 8th April, 1835.

The occurrence of a fire in New Orleans, on the 10th ultimo, has led to a disclosure of circumstances of a horrifying character. The Courier of that day has the annexed particulars:—

"A fire broke out this morning in the kitchen of Madame Lalaurie, corner of Royal and Bayou streets, which was soon wrapt in flames. It was known to some of the neighbors, that the upper part of the building was used as a prison, and that it was then tenanted by several unfortunate slaves loaded with chains. Information of this fact was communicated to Judge Canonge, who instantly waited on Mr. Lalaurie, and asked permission of that gentleman, in a polite manner, to have the slaves removed to a place of safety; when the latter, with much rudeness replied, that "there were those who would be better employed if they would attend to their own affairs instead of officiously interfering with the concerns of other people." The flames gaining rapidly on the building, orders were given to break open the doors, which being promptly obeyed, a most appalling sight was presented, in the shape of several wretched negroes emerging from the fire, their bodies covered with scars and loaded with chains! Amongst them was a female slave, upwards of 60 years of age, who could not move. —Some young men carried her to the city guard house, where the others, six in number, were also conducted, to be protected from the cruelty of their owner. We saw one of these miserable beings. The sight was so horrible that we could scarce look upon it. The most savage heart could not have witnessed the spectacle unmoved. He had a large hole in his head, his body from head to foot was covered with scars and filled with worms!!! The sight inspired us with so much horror, that even at the moment of writing this article we shudder from its effects. Those who have seen the others represent them to be in a similar condition.

We forbear a further description of this revolting spectacle, as it can hardly be agreeable to the feelings of our readers. We hope the Grand Jury will take cognizance of this unparalleled outrage, and bring the perpetrators of it to the punishment they so richly deserve.

The Louisiana Advertiser remarks—We are sorry to be obliged to copy the above article, which may give a coloring to the bad opinion expressed and sought to be disseminated against us in the north. But as proof that our population are not generally composed of such monsters as Mdme. Lalaurie, we have, however much we may be opposed to mobs, the pleasure, as citizens of New Orleans, of stating that last night the infuriated populace assaulted, and, in their just indignation, sought the wretch, but not finding her, demolished her dwelling and destroyed her property.

But we leave the subject to judicial investigation, assured that Justice will be done, and the guilty be brought to punishment.

The Bee of the 11th ultimo, says—"The populace have repaired to the house of this woman, and have demolished and destroyed every thing upon which they could lay their hands. At the time of writing this the fury of the mob remained still unabated and threatens the demolition of the entire edifice."

The Bee of the 12th says—The popular fury which we briefly adverted to in our paper of yesterday, as consequent upon the discovery of the barbarous and fiendish atrocities committed by the woman Lalaurie, upon the persons of her slaves, continued unabated the whole of the evening before last and part of yesterday morning. It was found necessary for the purpose of restoring order, for the sheriff and his officers to repair to the place of riot and to interpose the authority of the state, which we are pleased to notice proved effectual, without the occurrence of any of those acts of violence which are common upon similar occasions. We regret, however, to state that previously some indignities had been shown to Judge Canonge, who ventured to expostulate with the assailants upon the propriety of ceasing their operations, and that during the same, deadly weapons were in the hands of many persons, a resort to which at one time was seriously apprehended. Nothing of the kind, happily, however, transpired.

Nearly the whole of the edifice is demolished, and scarcely any thing remains but the walls, which the popular vengeance have ornamented with various writings expressive of their indignation and the justness of their punishment.

The loss of property sustained is estimated by some at $40,000; but others think this calculation exaggerated. It must, however, have been very great indeed, as the furniture alone was of the most costly kind, consisting of pianos, armoirs, bufets, &c., which were removed to the garret and thrown from thence into the street, for the purpose of rendering them of no possible value whatever.

This is the first act of the kind that our populace have ever engaged in; and although the provocation pleads much in favor of the excesses committed, yet we dread the precedent. To say the least of it, it may be excused, but can't be justified. Summary punishments, the results of popular excitement in a government of laws, can never admit of justification, let the circumstances be ever so aggravating.

The whole of yesterday and the preceding day, the police jail was crowded by persons pressing forward to witness the unfortunate wretches who had escaped cruelties that would compare with those of a Domitian, a Nero or a Caligula! Four thousand persons at least, it is computed, have already visited these victims to convince themselves of their sufferings.

The New Orleans Bee remarks that the 10th of April has been a very remarkable day in that city. In addition to the conflagration, and the horrifying disclosures consequent thereupon, it appears, that Johnson a deputy marshal, killed a man by the name of Patterson, while serving a civil process upon him for $30. Patterson, on being arrested, made resistance, and called upon the bystanders to aid him in escaping. Johnson had the pistol in his hand, and alleged that it went off by accident.

The following paragraphs are from the same paper.

We understand that on Friday night last, a young man by the name of Kelly, in a fit of passion, cut the throat of his wife with a razor. Immediately after, believing her dead, he cut his own with the same instrument. The wife was not dead on Saturday morning last, and hopes were then entertained of her recovery. We have been unable to obtain any further particulars.

The calender of crime multiplies upon our hands. We understand, that evening before last, a man employed at the rail-road named Rives, killed another at the lake with a knife. The deed, it is alleged, was committed while attempting to keep some sailors from making a noise. With one hand the accused pushed the deceased off, and with the other inflicted the blow. The morals of our people must certainly be getting very bad, when we have to notice the commission of so acts of depravity in one day.

Kittaning, Pa., April 23.

Awful Calamity.—It seldom falls to the lot of public journalists to record so distressing an occurrence as that described in the following note to the editor, from a neighbor of the afflicted family:

"On the night of Friday, the 18th instant, the house and barn of Capt. John C. Kissinger, of Toby township, in this county, were consumed by fire, and what is most shocking to relate, *nine of his children perished in the flames!* The parents were absent on a visit to Mrs. Kissinger's father's, distance of about eight miles. Out of eleven children, two only are left—one an infant which the parents had with them, and the other a daughter of about 8 years of age, who was away from home. The way the fire originated is not known; and it was not discovered till about 9 o'clock the following morning. One horse and a large quantity of grain was consumed; in short, nothing was left in or about the house or barn unconsumed."

A gentleman who had been present at the scene of the calamity, subsequently called upon us, from whom we learned a few additional particulars. The sufferers were from 19 years of age downwards. So far as could be observed, the bones were in the same relative position in which they slept, which leads to the belief that they were smothered in their beds by the smoke before the flames reached them. One only had gone to a different part of the house. Awful as was the agent of their death, it was probably attended with but little suffering. The unhappy parents, we are told, were at first (and very prudently too) only informed of the destruction of their property. The father returned on Saturday, but the mother remained at her father's until the next morning, still ignorant of the extent of her loss.—When she arrived, she surveyed for a moment the smoking ruins, *and then asked for her children!*—Let the reader imagine if he can the effects of the shocking disclosure.

It is a remarkable circumstance, and one calculated to heighten, if possible, the distress of these parents, that their oldest child was burnt to death some years since.

A horse and a yoke of oxen were burnt. A dog that lay in the barn was burnt, and his bones were found in the place he was accustomed to lie. Two large hogs were consumed in the pen, although the door was open.

On Sunday the bones of the children were collected, deposited in a coffin and buried, in presence of a large concourse of sympathising friends and neighbors. An impressive discourse was delivered at the grave by the Rev. Mr. M'Garraugh.

Quantity of rain which has fallen in each month of the present year:

1st mo.	2.49 inches.
2d do.	2.22 do.
3d do.	2.01 do.
4th do.	2.83 do.

Pennsylvania Hospital, 5th mo. 1st, 1834.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

James G. Bennett has become the editor and proprietor of the "Daily Courier." Charles Alexander continues the printer and publisher.

We had a slight fall of snow on Saturday night last. The thermometer fell to 32 deg. It is feared that vegetables and early fruits have sustained serious injury.

Elijah Drew, lately convicted in the Mayor's Court of forgery, has been sentenced to ten year's imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary.

Nathan Adams, alias Ebenezer Davis, has been tried and found guilty, in the United States Circuit Court, now in session in this city, of having in his possession an engraved copperplate, and a number of blanks for making twenty dollar notes of the Bank of the United States.

A boy, about 16 years of age, was taken before Esquire Corfield, of the Northern Liberties, a day or two since, charged with riotous and disorderly behaviour, and sent to the House of Refuge. Since his confinement, we understand, he has confessed that he fired the carpenter's shop, at the corner of Willow and Dilwyn street, which was destroyed on Sunday evening. His name we have not learned.

The Committee on Finance, for the Jubilee at Powelton, acknowledge the receipt of a note, enclosing "$15, the contribution of a citizen, toward the expenses incurred for the general welfare."

Thomas Day and Geo. Ketridge, were drowned in Black River, not long since, by the upsetting of a sail boat.

Subscription books to the stock of the Harrisburg Water Company, are to be opened in Harrisburg, on Monday, May 19th.

It is stated that Ex-President Adams will resign his seat in Congress after the present session.

The Bank committee have elected Richard Rush their Secretary.

The Easton Whig nominates the Hon. John Sergeant, of Pennsylvania, for the office of President of the United States, and Hon. Watkins Leigh, of Virginia, for Vice President.

Disappointment is expressed in the Pittsburg papers that the Legislature of Pennsylvania failed, at its recent session, to make provision for the commencement of the junction Canal, between the Ohio and Pennsylvania canals, recommended so earnestly at the Warren Convention.

Fatal Accident.—On the 23d ultimo, as one of the workmen on the railway, near Lancaster city, was attempting to get upon a car used in transporting materials, he fell and was immediately killed, the wheels of the car passing over the upper part of his body, and crushing him in a shocking manner.

A Washington correspondent of an afternoon paper writes—"It is rumoured that the President and Vice President have had some unpleasant passages on the subject of the Protest, and that, in consequence of their difference, Mr. Taney had prevailed with the former to transmit the Supplementary Message."

A reward of $200 is offered by the Governor of Florida, and $200 additional by the citizens of Tallahassee, for the apprehension of two runaways charged with the murder of James Roundtree.

Mrs. Decatur's bill was taken up in the House of Representatives of the United States on Saturday last, but not decided.

Lt. John Shipp, author of the tales of a military subaltern, died at Liverpool, where he occupied the situation as master of the workhouse.

The President and Directors of the Leesburg Branch of the Bank of the Valley of Virginia, in order to restore full confidence in the soundness of their institution, have published a card in which they pledge their individual estates to sustain the Bank—binding themselves and their heirs jointly and severally, to *pay in specie*, all notes of that Branch, and all deposites made therein.

The Village Record states that Isaac Edwards of Penn township, in the western section of Chester county, disposed of 211 *lbs. of Butter* from four cows, in the space of 11 weeks, in the early part of last season; besides furnishing the ordinary supplies of a family of from four to seven persons.

Mr. Josiah Marchant, engaged as a watchman about the factories at Pawtucket, has been on that duty for four thousand seven hundred and forty five nights, (13 years) without missing a night or taking a drop of liquor.

The New Orleans Courier of the 4th instant, states that a fight took place on the evening previous in front of the American Theatre, between two boys, when one stabbed the other in the left breast with a knife which caused his death in a few minutes. The name of the deceased is James Lyons. The offender's name is William ——. He made his escape and has not yet been apprehended.

A law of Louisiana imposes a fine of $200, upon any person who sells spirituous liquor to a slave.

A newspaper is about to be established in New York, under the title of the New York Whig.

The New York assembly have repealed the law abolishing imprisonment for debt.

Peter Force has been nominated for the office of Mayor at Washington.

Three persons were drowned in the St. Lawrence, at Quebec, a few days since, a lad named Andrew Jackson, aged 17, a female named Fabian, and a labourer of the name of Michael Fenan. They all of them met their fate by falling through the ice.

Bishop England sailed for New York in the Rhone, from Havre, on the 24th inst. He was entrusted by the Pope some months since with a mission to Hayti, and returns to Rome to report upon the state of the Catholic Church in that Island, and will remain until the close of the ensuing summer.

Another Liverpool packet, the ship St. Andrew, was launched at New York, last week. She will be under the command of Capt. Thompson.

Messrs. B. Hays and Sparks have returned to New York from New Orleans, having with them two forgers, M'Cheaney and Jenkins, whose trials will shortly take place in that city.

Accounts from Bridgeton, N. J. dated the 19th inst. state that an extensive fire had been raging for the last two days in the woods in Fairfield & Downs township, in an extent of country comprising 7 or 8 miles: it is also stated that an extensive conflagration was raging near Allowaystown, in Salem county, and that a large quantity of wood had been already destroyed.

Salmon.—On the arrival of a batch of fresh salmon in Boston, the editor of the Transcript expresses a hope that his friends of the Tremont Exchange, Commercial, Broomfield and Franklin Hotels will not all invite him to dinner on the same day.

A slight shock of an earthquake was experienced at Mexico, on the morning of the 15th March.

A destructive fire broke out at Natchitoches, La. on the 30th ult. Seven or eight houses were destroyed, involving a loss of $20,000.

We learn that the Seminole Indians have taken their departure from Apalachicola for New Orleans, where they are to be paid the balance due them of the fifteen years annuity granted by Congress, amounting to nearly $12,000.

The City Council of Detroit have passed a resolution forbidding the licensing of grocers who sell ardent spirits.

During a severe thunder storm which passed over the neighborhood of Boston, on Monday week, the house of Mr. Bennett, in Brighton, was struck by lightning. The fluid entered every room in the house, and descended to the cellar; the building was shattered to pieces. None of the family were hurt—their escape was truly miraculous.

A man named More, was killed by Dr. Thomas Hunt, residing in Concordia, La. on the night of the 23d ult. More, it is said, in revenge for some supposed offence, had waylaid Dr. Hunt with the intention of killing him, and actually levelled his musket, when he was told by the Doctor to desist. He refused and was shot. Dr. Hunt surrendered himself to the civil authority, but after an examination was promptly discharged.

An individual has undertaken to light the city of New Orleans with gas, and has succeeded in obtaining from the city councils a loan of *twenty thousand* dollars to aid him in the enterprise.

Egotism.—In two small paragraphs in the President's Protest Message, of *twenty five lines*, as published in one of the New York papers, the little word "I" occurs *sixteen times!*

Several store keepers in South Market street, says the Boston Post, have been fined $2 and costs, during the present week, for keeping the *bulk* of their stock in trade on the side walks, and keeping but a *sample* in their stores.

Considerable damage was done to fruit trees and windows, in Newbern, N. C. on Sunday, by a fall of hail of phenomenal size—one was picked up by the editor of the Newbern Spectator which measured an inch in length and three quarters of an inch in breadth.

Mind your heat.—Two gentlemen, joint-keepers of a "Coffee House," were fined yesterday,—the senior partner to the amount of 2,000, and costs, and the junior, $800, and costs,—for permitting gambling to be carried on in their premises. They were too polite to contend with his honor the Commonwealth.—*Boston Post.*

The brig Athalia, from Para, which arrived at New York last week, has on board, a living Hippopotamus, and a Kaguaru, the latter amphibious, infesting the shores of the Amazon, and very destructive to the sugar cane. It is the first one ever brought to the United States.

The grand dramatic festival for the benefit of Mr. Cooper took place at New Orleans, on the 14th inst. Forrest, Sinclair, Hilson, Mrs. Austin, Mrs. Knight, and Miss Cooper, were announced to appear.

The lady of a respectable mechanic of Delaware, O. hio, was a few days since delivered of three female children. Two were still born, and the third survived but a short time.

The Reading Chronicle says "The crops of grain in this section of the country were never more promising. The rye is mostly in head. The present cold spell it is presumed, will not materially affect their growth, so that the prospects of the husbandman are those of an abundance."

The Legislature of New York will adjourn on the sixth of May.

A man who had established a tippling house, was about to erect his sign, and requested his neighbour's advice what inscription to put on it. The man replied, I advise you to write on it, *Beggars made here.*

The Richmond Compiler states, that there is no State bank in the Union, better able to meet the demands which may be made upon it, than the Bank of Virginia.

The U. S. Sloop of war Lexington, Capt. McKeever, anchored in the outer harbour of Boston, on Friday, on her way to Portsmouth, N. H. This ship sailed from Rio Janeiro eight days previous to the Enterprise, which arrived last week at Norfolk.

The village of Brooklyn, N. Y. has become a city, whereat there are great rejoicings and feastings among the people.

Capt. Flowery, of the Moro Castle, from Havana, whence he sailed on the 12th, informs, that the French Consul died the night before, supposed of cholera. Havana was healthy when Capt. F. sailed.

A survey of a route for a Canal from Augusta to some point on the Savannah river, whereby the shoals and impediments in the free navigation of the river may be avoided, has been determined on by the Georgia Steamboat Company.

At a public sale of the balance of the property of Mr. Boulighny, in New Orleans, on the eleventh inst. we observe it stated that 48 slaves were sold for the sum *of forty-two thousand, four hundred and ten dollars.*

In Jefferson county, Va. at the late election for delegates to the General Assembly, a vote was taken on the subject of restoring the public deposits to the Bank of the United States. It stood as follows:

For the restoration	275
Against restoration	24

Messrs. Chapman & Reynolds, with a company of comedians, are giving theatrical entertainments on board a large flat boat, in the Mississippi, at Baton Rouge. They call their establishment the "*Ark Theatre.*"

The report of the death of Lieut. Bradford, U. S. D is confirmed in the last Arkansas Gazette. The event took place about 90 miles east of Fort Gibson, by the accidental discharge of one of deceased's pistols.

The Montreal Herald announces the death of Chas. Bancroft, Esq., a partner in the house of the late lamented Mr. Gates.

According to the Norfolk papers, the late heavy rains in Virginia have been very injurious to the crops. The corn planted in the low grounds is nearly all destroyed. In the northern counties in North Carolina, the prospects for the corn crops is also quite disheartening.

The State of Indiana has made provision for the energetic prosecution of the Wabash and Erie canal, Thirty-two miles are already under contract, and sixty more are to be put under contract the present year. To complete the works contemplated, the services of two or three thousand laborers will be required for three or four years to come.

An attempt was made not long since to poison Judge Wallack, of Lawrence county, La. and all his family. The family all sickened soon after taking the food containing, as was supposed, arsenic. But the quantity administered, was probably too much diffused and of course too little of it taken to cause death. The principal cook in the family was under suspicion, for having made this atrocious attempt at destroying life, and is now lodged in jail to await her trial.

A meteor passed over Frederick county, Md. on Friday morning. It traversed its varied path at a slow rate and in considerable elevation, from the North East, in the direction of the North West; emitting numerous sparks in its progress. So strong was the light it emitted, that the first impression of persons awakened by it was, that the illumination proceeded from fire.

The riot in the Sixth Ward, New York, cost the city the sum of Eleven Hundred and Twenty Dollars, for medical assistance to wounded watchmen, and calling out the troops, with prospect of further disbursement on the same account.

The establishment of the Allegheny Democrat, Pittsburg, is offered for sale; the present proprietor having lately received an appointment from Gov. Wolf, finds it necessary to dispose of his paper.

The British government is about to break up its naval establishment on the Canadian inland waters. A sale of the naval stores on hand will take place in Montreal, on the 12th May next.

A serious riot took place in New York, on Sunday evening, in which eighteen young men were engaged, and have been arrested. They were taken at an unlicensed tippling house, in Spring street.

A direct trade is to be opened between Quebec and China. Two ships for this trade, were launched at the former place a few days since.

Madame Feron, well known in this country, was engaged to appear as *prima donna* at the King's Theatre, London, in the opera of *La Gazza Ladra.* Taglioni was to appear in the ballet. Blasis was offered six hundred pounds and a benefit, for the season, and refused.

The committee on elections in the House of Representatives of the United States have decided in favor of the right of T. P. Moore of Kentucky, to the seat occupied by Mr. Letcher.

Fire.—On the 25th inst. at 1 o'clock, P. M. the Courthouse and Jail, of Yates county, were burnt to the ground. The Court House was built at an expense of $10,000. A considerable individual loss falls on Sheriff Brown and Mr. Sayre, Jailor.

A New Orleans paper of the 11th ultimo, denies the existence of the Asiatic Cholera in that city, or that any cases appeared there during the present year, but states that within two or three months about a hundred persons have been sent to the hospital with premonitory symptoms of cholera morbus, and some cases have also come under the care of resident physicians.

The Cherokee Phenix of 29th March, is in mourning for the death of the honorable William Wirt, whom it denominates "not only the legal and able counsellor to the Cherokees, but likewise their most sincere and faithful friend."

A variety of rumors are in circulation in reference to the Bank Committee of Investigation, now in this city, most of which, we have reason to believe, are unfounded.

The journey from Baltimore to Winchester is now made in a single day. Seventy miles of the distance are done on the rail-road, which takes the traveller from Baltimore to the Point of Rocks; thence is a canal boat to Harper's Ferry, and thence in stage coaches to Winchester.

The Maryland State Colonization Society have purchased a tract of land at Cape Palmas, Africa, for a settlement, to which they have given the name of Maryland. It contains about 400 square miles.

Four men named Penny, Collins Miller, J. Miller and Sullman, were drowned in Sag-Harbour, L. I. on Saturday last, by the upsetting of a sail boat. It is a remarkable circumstance that during the last twelve months, the number of persons drowned at this place, is *double* the number lost from all the whaling ships that ever sailed out of the port.

A person named David Twitty, charged with having counterfeited bills on the Bank of the United States, has been arrested and taken to Charleston, S. C. by the U. S. District Marshal of that place. Twitty had in his possession counterfeit 10's on the Branch at Nashville, and 10's on the Mother Bank, well executed, and calculated to impose on good judges. He will be tried in June.

The Bradford Argus states that that a cow belonging to a gentleman of Orwell township, in that county, has produced a calf with *eight regular feet,*—each leg parted just above the dew-claws—the neck was reckoned to be twice the usual length.

Spurious three dollar bills, on the Delaware and Hudson Canal company, were in circulation in New York, on Monday last.

The U. S. Sloop of War Lexington, Capt. McKeever, has arrived at Portsmouth, N. H. from the Brazilian station, last from Rio. Among the passengers in the Lexington is Mr. Roberts, who went out in the U. S. ship Peacock, and concluded a treaty with the Sa. nese, which he has probably brought to be submitted to the President and Senate.

The Norristown Register has been transferred to Adam Slemmer, Prothonotary of Montgomery county. Mr. Patterson, late proprietor of the Register, has purchased one half of the Harrisburg Reporter.

Mr. Joseph Davis, a respectable and industrious citizen of Towanda, Pa. was accidentally drowned in the Susquehanna, on Wednesday of last week. He was crossing the river in a leaky skiff, which filled before he reached the opposite shore.

PHILADELPHIA EYE INFIRMARY.

We ask the attention of our readers to the advertisement in another column, relating to this excellent and valuable institution. The following communication, showing the advantages of Dr. Crossman's course of practice, has been handed us for insertion,

Mr. Editor—For three years I have been perfectly blind, but have had again my seeing restored. The cause was a violent complaint of the eyes subsequent to exposure.

During the three years I was under the charge of nine different physicians, the most eminent in the country, without any benefit. I was then advised to go to Philadelphia, a distance of a hundred and fifty miles, to see what could be done there. Two of the most eminent surgeons in the city were consulted, one particularly so for the eye. After an ineffectual attempt they candidly assured me nothing more could be done—I need never expect my sight again. I afterwards fell under the care of Dr. T. J. Crossman, one of the surgeons of the Philadelphia Eye Infirmary, No. 32 South Seventh street.—What a change! But a short time ago all was darkness. Now nature shines with new beauty. Both eyes are now restored. Wisdom is often gained by sad experience. Let every person who may labour under affections of this most important organ, resort to such as pay particular attention to its treatment—the Philadelphia Eye Infirmary is the place.

JOSEPH WATSON.

Orangeville, April, 1834.

A Wonderful Case.—Having had occasion to visit Roxbury this morning, I called upon Dr. Stewart, and was shown a worm just taken away from a young man, which was over 30 feet in length! Its appearance was perfectly white, with joints beginning almost imperceptibly at the head, and increasing in size and length to its extremity—the longest being something more than an inch. The head run to a point as fine as that of a lancet. Its body was flat, and about half an inch at the widest part. When first discharged it convoluted for some time. Its power of contraction and expansion were as great as those of the leach, its strength perhaps greater, for its contractions around the finger were extremely painful. The young man, who is about 26 years of age, says he feels confident this creature has been with him from infancy, and so great was the torture occasioned by it, that he thought death could only relieve him. He now, however, thinks his prospect fair for a continuation of life. Dr. Stewart invites the curious to call and see it, at his house. He has it preserved in spirits. It is really a curious case.

Major Downing's Correspondence.

SENATE CHAMBER,

Washington, April 23d, 1834.

To my old friend Mr. Dwight of the New York Daily Advertiser.

Mr. Clay and Mr. Webster, and Mr. Preston, and all the folks of the Senate who were absent when the Gineral sent that Proclamation he called a "*Protest*," have got back agin and the very day they took their seats, the Gineral and another hatchin spell and jest as the Senators was goin to examine into the natur of the first "Protest," Major Donelson brought up another one from the Gineral, pritty nigh agin the first; and my notion is, if the Senate holds on a spell, the Gineral will go on now hatchin out Protests agin Protests till folks all about the country will begin to look into the Constitution themselves, and see what is written there, and when they do that—they'll find out it will take a good many *Protests* to convince them that the Gineral knows more about it than the folks did who made the Constitution. The hull matter now is pretty much in a nut shell, and if you'll just keep your eye on't I'll crack it for you.

You see the Gineral got a notion, and he hangs to it yet, that every thing that belongs to the Government is his'n, because he thinks he is "The Government;" and the ony way to account for this is, that one day when he was readin about the powers and rights of the "*General Government*," one of the crooked hairs of his eye brow got in betwixt the glasses of his specticles, and somehow made him think there was a kinder S betwixt *General* and *Government*, and so he thought it was The "General's Government" and as I have said afore, when he once gits a notion, he hangs to it like all natur. However, as I was saying, the Gineral said in his first "*Protest*," that Congress had no right to blame him for anything he might do with the *money*, or any other property of *the Government.* Well I dont know yet who it was laid the next egg in his nest, but some one in lookin into the Constitution found somethin like this—"The Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the Territory, *or other property belonging to the United States.*" And there is another ugly line in the Constitution that would take a good many hatchins to show that Congress haint got something to say upon pritty much most matters that the constitution has put under its charge; for after pintin out the *powers* that *Congress has,*—such as to lay and collect taxes—to provide for common defence and welfare—to borrow money—to regulate commerce—to regulate the value of money—and to do pritty much every thing that all the people would require to be done, as you'll see in the 8th section of the 1st article, it winds up by sayin That Congress shall have the power "*To make all laws* for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this constitution in the government of the United States, *or in any department or officer thereof.*"

Now this means *somethin* or it means *nothin*; and my notion is, that there aint *nothin* in that Constitution that don't mean *somethin*; and afore the General gits threw he'll find it will turn out so.

The more I look into the Constitution, the more I think that the folks who made it—ev'ry one on 'em had his eye teeth cut. If they had known that the people would always make just such a man as the Gineral President, then, perhaps, the Constitution would'nt a ben much longer than the jint of the Gineral's finger—and somethun after this fashion—

There shall be a Congress composed of two bodies, one call'd the House of Representatives and the other the Senate; and congress shall make all the laws.

There shall be a President and he shall have the appintin of all the officers, if the Senate agrees to it; and if the Senate don't agree to it, the President may wait till they go home and then appint who he pleases, to execute the laws *as he understands 'em.*

There, that is pretty much all that would a ben necessary, but some how our old folks got a notion in their head, that seein they had just been fightin agin a Government where one man had nigh upon the hull power "to reward his friends and punish his enemies," they would fix things so that this could'nt be if the people would keep a sharp look out, and so they made a *constitution*; and the ony way I can account for their bein so particular in writing down every thing so that no one can git round it in no way, and pinting out how every thing is to be done, is that there was some folks among em, (such as Washington, Adams, Madison, Jefferson and such like, who help'd make it too) and who might some how crawl into a side door and git some advantage over the rest on em.

Well now seeing the constitution is as it is, my notion is, the Gineral must be regulated by it pretty much as the other President before him, unless the folks about him find out some way to git around it as the foreign importers are all the while trying to git round the tariff law.

Now I am amazingly puzzled to know what the gineral means when he says, he allows that Congress has the right to pass laws, and rules and regulations regarding to money and other property of the Government, unless that property and money is by the laws to be put in charge of persons appointed by him, and then the Gineral says that Congress haint got nothin more to do with it. This is pritty much the hull matter in dispute between the senate and the Gineral.

The same thing once was tried by a tailor here jist arter I come here. I sent him some cloth and some buttons, to make me a new regimental coat jist arter the fashion of the old one, which I sent him as a pattern, and I telled him to cut it and make it jist so. Well he took a notion to have his own way, and when he sent the coat home along with the old one, it warnt no more like it than a swallow's tail is like a patridge's tail, and I sent it back and I raised all natur about it, and the critter come and tell'd me as he was responsible for the cut of the coat and selected the woman who cut it out, I had no right to give any direction after the cloth & buttons left my possession. I had a right, he said to give direction afore that but not afterwards. I tell'd the Gineral, and he was mad enuf agin the tailor for talkin so.—Why says he "Major, that tailor takes you and me for plagy dull folks I reckon," and its jist so now, and I dont see how the Gineral has so soon forgotten that business, for their aint one grain of difference.

If the Gineral can ony get the senate to agree to his notion, then you see it comes to this, that all the laws that congress has made regulatin the conduct of the Secretary of the Treasury, and tellin him what his duty is that he should put the money in a safe place that congress names to him, and not to pay it away ony jist exactly as the law pints out, all amount to no thin, the gineral would jist snap his finger at congress and all the laws and regulations too about the Treasury, for seem that he appints the Secretary, congress has no right to make laws to regulate *his* secretary, so that every thing that is placed under the care of any one who the gineral appints (and he has the appintin of pritty nigh all on em) congress haint got no right to regulate nothin. They may make laws and regulations for *any thing*, but as soon *any thing* comes to be done by any officer the Gineral appints, then the Gineral takes the lead.

The officers are his officers, and the Secretaries are *his* Secretaries; he makes the laws then, or its pritty much all the same—for if the officers and Secretaries don't execute the laws *as he understands 'em*, he turns 'em out and gits folks who will—and that aint all, he *takes the responsibility too.*

If the Constitution ony give the Gineral the right to turn out the Judges of the Supreme Court, then according to his notion, things would be just so there. He appints the Judges; but seein that he can't turn 'em out, he can't make 'em understand the laws as he understands 'em—and so the Supreme Court haint got the same advantage that other folks have who the Gineral appints, and turns out, and appints, till he gits the right sort.

I have got a notion in my head ever since the Gineral has got at hatchin "Protests" agin the Senate, that keeps me thinkin all the while about it. There is some plagy cunnin fellers about the Gineral, and some on 'em have been pritty streaked ever since the Senate has got on the track of the Post-office, and other accounts—(for tother House won't do nothin about it so long as the Gineral has got a majority there)—but I'll tell a story and then you'll understand a leetle about my notion.

You've hearn me tell about old miss Crane's tavern a little this side Downingville—and how the neighbors uster git in there every night durin winter, and talk politics—and some on 'em had some pritty considerable scores run up there agin 'em, for old miss Crane kept a store too, along with the tavern. Well some of these scores got to be pritty alarmin agin Silenus Stiles; you remember Silenus, who used to bring the male bag once a week, up there threw that country; and folks use to call him *old Sile*, when he'd come in all kiver'd with mud, and a considerable fuzzled—he was a willin, good natur'd critter as ever was, but plagy knowin,—and then there was Jesse Brownin, and Elam Knowles, and Peter Bliss, and a good many more, who had considerable scores at old miss Crane's: and to rights she tell'd 'em her creditors was pressin her, and she must settle up, and some on 'em must *wipe off* old scores. *Old Sile*, he gin Elam a look, and it went round, and one whisper'd to another, and to rights one on 'em went out, and in a little while there was a most dreadful cry of fire, and in he come, frightened eny most to death, and says he, "run, miss Crane," says he, "and git your bread and punkin pies out the oven, for the oven-house is all a-fire;" "I know it," says he, for I smelt the smoke, and the oven is so hot you can't think;" and with that two or three more on 'em run out; and old miss Crane, as soon as she see that, she out too, for tho' she know'd it was a mistake, and that the oven was bakin accordin to its natur, yet she wanted to prevent the folks from drawn the bread and pies out on't. As soon as she got out old Sile he started to the well, and begun to draw water like all possest, and he swash'd it round inside the bar, and over the old lady's papers and chalk marks; and afore they got back from the oven the bar room was all afloat, and wash'd out as slick as a whistle; then she wanted to know old Sile's notion, and he tel'd her he was afraid the fire would git into the bar room to rights, and scorch all her accounts, and that would be the worst thing that ever was. Well, it turn'd out that the oven was jist as old miss Crane said it was, ony doin its duty; but it was a considerable spell afore it was found out why some on 'em got a notion the oven was afire; but poor old miss Crane was hearn to say a hundred times arter that, it would aben dollars and dollars in her pocket, if she'd let folks cry fire, and she'd stuck to her accounts; for then old Sile wouldn't a ben frightened so as to bring so much water in the bar, and wash'd out all the chalk marks, and destroyed all the papers; but as he was a willin critter, and good natur'd too, she never blam'd him; and old Sile, and a good many more on 'em have ben hearn to say, if it hadn't ben for that alarm of fire in the oven in time, there is no tellin what a scorching all on 'em would a got from the bar room papers, and chalk marks.

Your friend, J. DOWNING, Major,
Downingville Militia, 2d Brigade.

An action for slander was lately tried in Sumptervile, S.C. in which a lady was plaintiff. The words imputed a want of chastity. The defendant is a man in very moderate circumstances. The jury returned a verdict of $1000, which if taken in reference to the estate of defendant is quite a large one.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Advices from Tampico to the 25th ult. have been received at New Orleans. The leading items of news are these—

Bands of insurgents continued in arms towards the Pacific, and the high roads, and even the streets of the capital, were infested by robbers; yet, notwithstanding, the general government was introducing considerable reforms, and appeared to be supported by public opinion.

The insurgent general Bravo, had solicited a conference with General Victoria.

The Cholera prevailed in Tonala and Ocosingo.

On the 11th February, 700 foot and 160 horse, marched from Guanajuato to attack the insurgents.

The Comanches and Tahuacanos Indians are still at war.

On the 21st February, a battle was fought near Acambaro, in the province of Guanjuato. The rebel chief Canalizo, at the head of a body of horse, number not stated, attacked a battalion of the government infantry under Antonio Vinzayno. The rebels had charged the infantry three times, when the approach of another body of government troops induced them to fly. Their number is not stated. The government had 1 killed and 4 wounded.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

From Buenos Ayres.—We have received a file of papers to the 1st of March inclusive, from the capital of the Argentine Republic, but the details are unimportant, and principally relate to the proceedings of the Dictator of Paraguay, Dr. Francia, whose movements upon the territory of Corrientes, had created alarm. These apprehensions had subsided, and pacific relations been restored.

The Province of San Juan had suffered considerably from a sudden flow of water from the Cordilleras of the Andes, on the thirtieth of December last, which destroyed the old dykes and rushed into the centre of the city, throwing down houses and churches. Lives and property had been lost to a considerable extent.

The anniversary of Gen. Washington's birth-day was celebrated on the 22d of February, at Buenos Ayres. The flag of the United States was displayed from Mrs. Wells' tavern, in the Calle del 25 de Mayo. The stormy weather prevented the American vessels in the port from hoisting their flags.

The amount of revenue that accrued to the Government of Buenos Ayres, during the year 1833, amounted to 12,240,000, of which the customs furnished 9,060,388.

From Montevideo.—The existence of a plan to create monarchies in the new republics of South America, has been fully established by the publication in Buenos Ayres, of an official document relative to the project. From this it appears that the plan originated with a party in Montevideo, of which the present Prime Ministers of the Oriental republic of Uruguay (Sen. Obes) is a member.

From Valparaiso.—Our latest news from this port is contained in the Argentine News of the 1st ult. which says:—"We have received El Mercurio of Valparaiso, to 15th January. They are chiefly occupied with details of the dispute between the French Vice Consul at Valparaiso, (Mons. Charles Vernmac,) and the Chili authorities, respecting the embargo and sale of the French brig "Jeune Nelly."

From Peru.—Our latest advices, from this quarter also, are through the same channel, which announces that Gen. Obregoso, of the liberal party, had been elected by Congress, President of the Peruvian republic, in the place of Gen. Gamarra whose term of office expired on the 19th of December.

London a short time since came within an ace of being enveloped in midnight darkness. The workmen in the gas companies had secretly determined if their wages were not raised, to strike simultaneously at an appointed hour of the night; but their intention was discovered and frustrated, and the poor fellows suddenly reformed out of office for this gastronomical and sublime scheme of creating an artificial eclipse.

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bicknell, publisher of the Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 25, 1834.

ASHES,		
Pot, cwt	4 50	
Pearl,	5 50	
BUTTER,		
Tub, lb	10½	11½
Extra No. 1	11	
No. 1	10	
No. 2	8	
COAL,		
Lehigh, ton	5	5 25
Schuylkill,	4 75	5
COFFEE..Duty free.		
Java,	13	13½
St. Domingo,	10½	11
Porto Rico,	12	13½
Cuba,	11½	13½
Maracaibo,	11½	13
Laguira,	11½	12
Jamaica,	11½	12
Rio,	11½	12½
COTTON..Duty 3cts per lb.		
Louisiana,	12	14
Mobile,		
N. Ala. and Ten.	11	14
S. C. and Geo.	11	13
N. C. and Va.	10	12
FREIGHTS..		
To Pittsburgh, per wagon, 100lbs	2	
do. via canal,	1 50	1 75
Wheeling, pr wag.	2 25	
Pottsville, via canal, ton		
Balt. via steamb.		
FLOUR and MEAL..		
Superfine, bbl	5	5 25
Fine,	4 50	
Rye,	3 50	
Middling,		
Corn meal,	2 50	
do. in hhds	12 50	
GRAIN..		
Rye Pennsylv.	55	
Rye, Southern,	57	60
Wheat, Pennsylv.	1 03	1 05
do. South bush.	1 03	1 05
Corn, L. C. white,	53	
do. L. C. yellow,	56	
do. U. C. round,	58	
Oats, Pennsylv.	36	37
Southern,	32	33
Barley, Eastern,	70	
do. Pennsyl.	65	70
HOPS..		
1st sort..1833..lb	16	20
MOLASSES..duty 5 cts pr gal.		
New Orleans,	30	31
Sugar-house, Eastern,	43	47
do. New York,	45	47
do. Philad.	44	45
do. Steam,	43	44
Trinidad,	27	30
Porto Rico,	28	30
English French Isl.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Havana & Matanzas,	[illegible]	[illegible]
MACKEREL,		
No. 1, bbl	6	[illegible]
No. 2,	5	75
No. 3,	3 75	4 25
OIL..		
Linseed, Am. from store,	83	86
do. Dutch,		
Whale, gal.	30	33
Sperm. winter,	1	
do. summer,	85	87
PLASTER PARIS..		
In Delaware, ton	3	
In Schuylkill.	3	
SEEDS..		
Clover, bush	3 25	
Flaxseed, rough,	1 38	
do. clean, cask		
Timothy, cask	16	
Herds, bush		
Orchard grass,	1 87½	2
WHISKEY..		
Rye, in bbls	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. hhds	[illegible]	
do. from wagons	[illegible]	
WOOL..		
Prime, Saxony fleece,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Am. wash. full blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ¾ blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ½ blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ¼ and com.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Am. unwash. full bl'd,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ¾ blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ½ blood,	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. ¼ and com.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Super. pulled lambs,	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 1..do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 2..do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
No. 3..do.	[illegible]	[illegible]
Saxony, clean,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Spa. sheep, E.F.&S.	[illegible]	[illegible]
do. lambs,	[illegible]	[illegible]

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third street.

Philadelphia, April 29, 1834.

	Per cent dis.
Banks in MAINE,	1a2
Except Bath bank, Castine, Hallowell, & Augusta, Kennebeck, Passamaquody, and Wiscasset	no sale.
N. HAMPSHIRE,	1a2
VERMONT,	
Except St. Albans,	unc.
MASSACHUSETTS,	1a2
Except Berkshire bank, Farmers bank, Belchertown	no sale
Farmers bank, Boston,	fraud
Grey Lock bank,	unc.
Exeter bank, Salem,	unc.
Phenix bank, Nantucket,	do
Sutton bank,	do.
RHODE ISLAND,	1a2
Except Burrillville bank, Farm. Ex. bk Glo'ster, Farm. and Mechanics bk. Pawtucket,	unc.
Eag. bank at Newport,	fraud
Franklin bk Providence,	do.
CONNECTICUT,	1a2
Except Derby bank, & Eagle bank, N. H.	no sale
Bridgeport Man. Co.	fraud
NEW YORK.	
New York city	par a 1
Except Franklin bank,	
J. Barker's notes	unc.
Franklin Man. co.	bk.
Marble Man. co.	
Agency & Exchange bk	fr'd
Chartered bank,	do.
Commercial bank,	do.
Mer. & Mechs Ex. co.	do.
Country banks,	2a4
Except bk of Columbia, Gr. county, Hudson, Middle District, Plattsburgh, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. co.	broken.
Clinton Man. co.	fraud
Delaware co bk	do
Exch. bk Poughkeepsie,	do
Potsdam Man. co.	do
NEW JERSEY.	
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland at Bridgeton	do
Mount Holly,	do
Trenton banking co.	do
Salem banking co.	brok
Hackensack, Bk of Brunswick,	brok.
All other banks,	1a2
Except New Hope,	3a
Franklin bank, J. C. Hoboken Banking & Gr. Co. Jersey City bank, Monmouth bank, N. J. man. co. Protection & Lombard, Salem and Phil. man. co. State bank at Trenton.	broken.
Bk. N. Brunswick,	failed
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Germantown,	do
Del. co. at Chester,	do
Chester co. at W. Chester	do
Montgomery co.	do
Farm. bank Bucks co.	do
Do. Reading,	do
Easton, Northampton,	do
Lancaster, Lebanon,	par a 1
Harrisburg,	par a 1
Carlisle,	1a2
Columbia Bridge,	par
Northumberland,	do
Miners' bk. at Pottsville,	1
Wyom'g bk. Wilkesbarre	do
York, Pittsburg,	1a2
Gettysburg,	1a2
Chambersburg,	2a3
Brownsville,	2a3
Erie,	2a3
New Hope,	3a5
Greensburg,	25a35
Juniata,	30
Other bank bks various pr's	
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Farmers' bank,	1a2
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Smyrna,	1a2
Commercial bank, do.	closed
Laurel bank,	broken
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	1a1½
Except Citybank,	unc.
J. J. Cohen, jr. & Bro. bk	1a1
Easton,	2a3
Fredericktown,	do.
Hagerstown,	do.
Westminster,	do.
Susquehanna Bridge,	brok.
Salisbury,	3a4
Broken banks, various prices.	
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.	
Bank of Metropolis,	3a5
Bank of Washington,	broken
Patriotic Bank,	do.
Georgetown,	3a5
Except bank of Columb.	bro.
Farmers & Mech's bank,	do.
Alexandria,	3a5
Except bk of Alexan's,	bro.
Mechanics Bank	broken
Franklin bank, Merchants do.	no sale.
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va. & branches,	3a5
Farmers' bk & branch.	do.
Valley bk. & branches,	do.
Ex. Br. at Romney,	do.
Wheeling,	do.
Broken banks,	no sale.
NORTH CAROLINA.	
State bk. and branches,	3a5
Cape Fear,	do.
Newbern,	do.
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Charleston banks,	3a5
Com. bk. Columbia,	3a5
Bank of Cheraw, Hamburg,	bek.
GEORGIA.	
State bk. and branches,	3a7
Savannah banks,	do.
Augusta,	do.
Merch. & Plant's	brok.
Darien & brs.	7a10
Central bk at Milledgv.	do.
Columbus bks	do.
Chattahooche bank,	broken
Macon	broken
Augusta Bridge Co.	no sale
OHIO.	
Com. bk Cincinnati,	3a5
Chillicothe,	3a5
Marietta,	3a5
Fms. & Mes. bk Steuben	3a5
Frank. of Colum.	3a5
Lancaster,	3a5
Mount Pleasant,	3a5
St. Clairsville,	3a5
Western Reserve,	3a5
Urbana,	5a10
Canton,	3a5
Dayton,	5a10
Geauga,	5a10
Scioto,	unc.
Bank of Zanesville,	4a6
Muskingum,	4a6
Broken banks,	var. prices.
KENTUCKY.	
Bk of Louisville,	3a6
Bk of Ken. and branches	13
Commonwealth,	16
TENNESSEE.	
Union Bank,	3a7
State bk. and branches,	do.
Yeatman, Woods & Co.	do.
Broken banks,	var. prices.
ALABAMA.	
Mobile,	7a10
State bk. at Cahawba,	8a12
Do. at Tuscaloosa,	8a12
Pl. & Merch. Huntsville	brk.
Tombecbe, St. Stevens.	do.
MISSISSIPPI & LOUISI'A.	
State bank at Natchez,	7a10
Planters bk Monticello,	unc.
New Orleans,	5a8
FLORIDA.	
Bank of Florida, Tal.	unc.
Do. West do. Marianna,	unc.
INDIANA, ILLINOIS, AND MISSOURI.	
No sale.	
MICHIGAN.	
Bank of Michigan, Det.	3a5
Farm. & Mech. bk do.	do.
Detroit bank,	do.
Bank of Monroe,	do.
CANADA, &c.	
Quebec bank,	5a6
Bank of Montreal,	5a6
Bank of Canada at do.	5a6
Bk of U. Canada at York	5a6
Unchartered do. at Kingston,	broken.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
Saturday, May 3, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

To our Subscribers in New York.

☞We are desirous of ascertaining, with certainty, the situation of the accounts of subscribers to Atkinson's periodicals, in New York. Our subscribers in that city will be waited upon in the course of next week by a gentleman, for that purpose, to whom they are requested to show their receipts, whether from Thomas H. Jackson, late agent, or any other person.

*** It is requested that those gentlemen who call at the post office for their papers, will leave their address, under cover, directed to S. C. Atkinson, at the Tontine Coffee House, or at the post office.

The number of travellers to and from New York and Baltimore, is probably as great as has ever been known, at this season of the year. Both the New York lines left the city on Thursday, well filled with passengers. The number on board the rail-road line was scarcely less than three hundred. Even the Emerald, for Wilmington, had a respectable number of passengers. The facilities for travelling, and the conveniences of the several lines, render a journey to either of our sister cities, a pleasant and delightful excursion.—The passage to New York is now regularly made in eight hours.

The Law Library for *May*, was issued in the early part of the present week. This periodical has always been very beautifully printed, and issued with great regularity. The selections by Messrs. Sergeant and Lowber, of the Philada. Bar, have been made with characteristic judgment, and the works re-printed, have given a great and deserved popularity to this valuable publication.

The present No. concludes the work of Woolrych on Ways, to which we adverted upon the appearance of the April Number.

The Law Library is published monthly, by Mr. J. S. Littell, Law publisher, No. 11 George St.

The May number of Atkinson's Casket, will be ready for delivery in the early part of next week. The frontispiece embellishment, is a beautiful view of the Girard College for Orphans, now being erected in the vicinity of Philadelphia, in pursuance of the directions of the late Stephen Girard, Esq. This building, when finished, will be one of the noblest specimens of architecture in the world. The plate is accompanied with an accurate description. The contents of the number, will be noticed more particularly next week.

MAY.

"Welcome! dawn of summer's day,
Youthful, verdant, balmy May!"

The most delightful month of the year has dawned upon us, under favourable auspices. We enjoy a pleasant temperature, and a genial sun, and nature presents herself decked in her gayest attire. The peach trees are in blossom—the lilac is in full bloom—flowers skirt the borders of our gardens—the fields are fresh and green, and the merry songs of the spring birds are heard in the thickets, carolling their notes of joy.—The appearance of the country adjacent to our crowded city, is refreshing and delightful. Nature has entirely thrown off winter's dull habit, and now appears in her most captivating and enchanting dress, with smiles beguiling the care-worn, and soothing the ruffled anxieties of the man of business. A walk to the banks of our romantic Schuylkill, or a ride a few miles along its meandering waters, is a treat which no citizen should forego, when it can be obtained with so little trouble. The country air, and the fragrance of the fields, are remedies for all complaints.

A goodly number of our lads and lasses celebrated the May morning, by a trip to the country, to cull flowers as parlour ornaments. The custom is a good one, productive of cheerfulness, vivacity and health, and we are pleased to see it so generally observed.

The first of May was anciently celebrated with great pomp and parade, and the May pole, around which lads and lasses danced to merry music, was raised in every village. So would it be with us, but for the cold and frigid rules which pride has introduced among us. We love an occasional season of innocent mirth—a rejoicing with nature for nature's blessings—an unrestrained flow of virtuous feeling, and a commingling of the joyous sentiments which pervades the unadulterated heart. We love the glance of the sparkling eye of innocence, lit up with healthful exercise, and we say with the poet,

"Welcome! these scenes of fond delight,
Welcome! eyes with rapture bright;
Maiden's sighs—and lover's vows—
Fluttering hearts, and open brows!
Welcome! all that's bright and gay,
To hail the balmy dawn of May!"

SACRED CONCERT.

The Concert given on Thursday evening, by the Philadelphia Sacred Music Society, was well attended, and passed off to the entire satisfaction of the audience. The oratorio of Haydn's Seasons was performed by those possessing the taste and skill of finished professors. The instrumental music was excellent, and the accompaniments strikingly illustrative of the words.—The imitative powers of stringed instruments were never better developed than on this occasion, and the flute, clarionet, trumpet, &c. were not less effective in aiding the general design. The flute accompaniment to the words of the beautiful air—

"In furrows long he whistling walks,"

elicited general admiration. The performer is certainly one of the most accomplished flute players in the city.

Haydn's power as a composer, is strongly developed in this oratorio. In the storm scene, in the part of Summer, the imitation of rain, thunder and lightning, and the tumultuous elements, is most striking. The imitation of thunder, with the heavy instruments, had a powerful effect on the audience. Throughout the chorus commencing—

"Oh! the tempest comes o'er head!"

the orchestra accompaniment is awfully grand. Haydn is in his element, and the tumult is terrible.

Both parts contain a number of beautiful airs, duets, and choruses. Among the first we may mention that commencing "With eagerness the husbandman," performed by the leader; the solo "Be now gracious," by a young lady; "The ready Swain is gathering now," and "O what comfort to the senses," all of which were given with skill and precision. The duett, "Oh what num'rous charms," is beautiful for its soft melody, but scarcely more agreeable than others we might mention. Among the choruses are several of great power and sublimity, and they lost nothing of their merits in the hands of the members of this society.

On the whole the performance was a rich intellectual treat to all who heard it, though we scarcely know which the most to admire—the novel character of the music, or the manner in which it was performed. The first may be safely commended as the work of a great master, unequalled, perhaps in at least parts of the science—and of the performers, we may say, that they are ladies and gentlemen who fully understood the extent of the arduous task they assumed, in rehearsing that music before the Society.

Trial for Murder.

The trial of Henry Ford, *alias* Charles Brown, and Henry Thompson, on an indictment for the murder of John Ganney, took place in the Court of Oyer and Terminer—Judge King, presiding—on the 25th instant. The parties, all blacks, met in Davis' victualling cellar, in Water street near Spruce, on the night of the 11th October last. Ganney procured some food for which he refused to pay, and was reprimanded and struck by Davis, after which he left the cellar, but shortly returned, apologised for his refusal, said it was a mistake, paid the money, and again went away. He was followed by the prisoners, who immediately attacked and beat him without mercy. Ford seems to have been the principal aggressor. Ganney offered no resistance, but cried murder. When assistance arrived he was taken into a neighbouring cellar, where he died on the morning of the day following.

The case was argued by Messrs. O'Neill and Tarr, for the defendants, and by Mr. Dallas for the commonwealth.

The jury after an absence of a few minutes, returned a verdict of *guilty of murder in the second degree*

BOOK OF NATURE.

The May number of the Book of Nature was issued this week. It contains a title page for the first volume, the present being the twelfth number of the work, and ten large engravings. The two first contain thirteen varieties of ornithology, all rare and valuable specimens. The third has six varieties of quadrupeds, and the fourth nine specimens of ichthyology, among which are the Pipe fish, the great Pegasus, and the Dragon and Sea Horse fish, numbered as the greatest curiosities in the natural world. The fifth contains five specimens of frogs, including the fish-like or parodoxical frog, of which it is said—

The tadpole of the Parodoxical Frog, from its very large size, the strong and muscular appearance of the tail, and the ambiguous aspect which it exhibits in the latter part of its progress towards its complete or ultimate form, has long continued to constitute, as it were, the paradox of European naturalists; who, however strong and well-grounded their suspicions might be relative to its real nature, and the mistake of most describers, were yet obliged, in some measure, to acquiesce in the general testimony of those who had seen it in its native waters, and who declared it to be at length transmuted, not into a frog, but a fish! and it was even added by some, that it afterwards reverted to its tadpole form again!! That it is really no other than a frog in its larva or tadpole state, will be evident to every one who considers its structure.

Like the European tadpoles, this animal, according to the more or less advanced state in which it is found, is furnished either with all the four legs, or with only the two hinder ones; it also sometimes happens that in the largest sized of these tadpoles, exceeding perhaps the length of six or eight inches, the hind legs alone appear; while in those of far smaller size both the fore and hind legs are equally conspicuous. It is a native of South America. The frog which issues from this tadpole is of a yellowish olive colour, spotted with brown.

Plates six and seven are devoted to entomology, and furnish thirty-eight varieties; plate eight to vermes fourteen curious specimens, plate nine to conchology, with twelve specimens, and plate ten to quadrupeds, with representations of the tiger, panther and leopard. The descriptions attached to these possess much interest.

The present number concludes the first volume of the work, which when bound will make a large, handsome, and highly interesting work. We know of no publication that we can, with less hesitancy, recommend to the patronage of all heads of families. The mass of useful information contained in the volume just published is immense, and can always be referred to with pleasure. The engravings are true to nature, and the reading matter has been prepared by competent hands. Another volume will complete the work; the first number will be issued on the 1st of July.

The twelve numbers of the Book of Nature, contain one hundred and nineteen large quarto plates, embracing more than one thousand distinct figures, all faithful representations of nature. A beautiful title page for the volume, printed in colours, is appended to the last number. The style of engraving is new, and combines a high degree of neatness and beauty. It is the work of Messrs. Crissy, Goodman, & Co. of this city.

Maelzel's exhibition, we are gratified to observe, continues to attract large and respectable audiences nightly. For mechanical ingenuity, it is probably unrivalled either in this country or in Europe. To the young, the caperings and antics of the little automatons, are a fruitful source of amusement, and for the aged, there are subjects for serious consideration and profitable investigation in the mechanism of the figures exhibited. All are entertained and profited by the ingenuity of Mr. Maelzel, who attends, in person, to the shifting of the various scenes. The hall is kept in perfect order, and every possible arrangement is made to promote the enjoyment of visiters.

Bulwer's New Novel—The Pilgrims of the Rhine.

We are indebted to the attention of Mr. H. Perkins, Chesnut st. for a copy of the above work, just published by the Messrs. Harper, of New York. Contemporaneously we were furnished, by an intelligent literary friend, who read the English edition, with the subjoined review, which we offer to our readers, as embodying, in a great measure, our own opinions of the work.

The first thing that strikes us, is, that this is a novel in *one volume*—even in this respect, Mr. Bulwer shews his ambition of originality. The story is a simple one; as the author himself says, he has "made the experiment of selecting for the main interest of his work, the simplest materials, and weaving upon them, the ornaments given chiefly to subjects of a more fanciful and ideal nature." Trevylyan, a young man "of a wild, a resolute, and an active nature"—one whose affections it was very difficult to excite—had fallen in love with "the loveliest person that ever dawned upon a poet's vision," upon whose delicate frame, consumption had already begun its fatal work. Her physicians advised a southern clime, but the fair Gertrude Vane "was the daughter of a German mother, and her young fancy had been nursed in all the wild legends and the alluring visions that belong to the children of the Rhine," and she, therefore, indulged the belief, "that if any change of scene could yet arrest the progress of her malady, it would be the shores of the river, she had so longed to visit." They yielded to her desire, and Gertrude, her father, and her lover, commenced their pilgrimage along the Rhine. This affords the author an opportunity to depict, with his usual felicity, the varied and majestic scenery of this far famed river, and to intersperse his descriptions with superstitious and romantic legends, peculiar to the country of the Rhine.

But the days of the beautiful consumptive were numbered; and with the death of Gertrude Vane, the volume closes. The visible "wearing away to the land of the leal"—the holy resignation—the peaceful departure of the pure spirit of this gentle and loving girl—are among the most touching and natural effusions of the pen of novelist or poet. They steal upon the heart with a softening—a painful—and yet a consoling influence. Of such a being we may indeed say, "how dear is the thought, that the latter days were the days of light, that the cloud never chilled the beauty of the setting sun, and that if the years of existence were brief, all that existence has most tender, most sacred, was crowded into that space! Nothing dark, then, or bitter, rests with our remembrance of the lost; *we* are the mourners, but pity is not for the mourned—our grief is purely selfish; when we turn to its object, the hues of happiness are round it, and that very love which is the parent of our wo, was the consolation—the triumph—of the departed!" The love of Albert Trevylyan for Gertrude Vane, was no ordinary passion. "In a love like this, there is something ineffably beautiful—it is essentially the poetry of passion. Desire grows hallowed by fear, and scarce permitted to indulge its vent in the common channel of the senses, breaks forth into those vague yearnings—those lofty aspirations, which pine for the bright—the far—the unattained. It is "the desire of the moth for the star"—it is the love of the soul!"

The author says in his advertisement, that he "would wish that this work might be tried by the rules rather of poetry than prose, for according to those rules have been both its conception and its execution." He has introduced the inhabitants of fairy land, and is quite erudite upon the subject of fairies, elves, dwarfs, brownies, and their motly companions. With all the beauty—the wit—and the sparkling satire which he has thrown around this, which may be called the machinery of his piece, we are involuntarily reminded of the advice given by Uncle Toby to Corporal Trim, when the Corporal was endeavoring to tell his story of the King of Bohemia and his Seven Castles—that since there were giants in his story, he had better "put it further back." Faries are altogether as little in keeping with the manners, and habits, and sentiments of the present day, as giants would be. Their introduction into this work, breaks in upon the current of thought and feeling brought into action upon realities, and is rather an excrescence than an elegance. The besetting sin of Mr. Bulwer is an ambition of originality, which leads him to make excursions from the beaten path, and sometimes leads him too far. Let him seek more to delight than to surprise—let him study nature closely—let him present us with more of the *actual*, and less of the *imaginative*—let his object be more to improve than to amuse—to instruct the heart, as he does in this work, and not to excite the imagination, and pollute the heart, as he has done in others, and he may be deemed worthy to fill the void in the realms of fiction, produced by the death of the peerless Walter Scott.

The style of "the Pilgrims of the Rhine" is very florid, and in many respects very beautiful. It also presents us with some of Mr. Bulwer's peculiar faults, redundancy of epithet, and want of simplicity. To the lovers of the pathetic, and of variety, the book may safely be recommended—Nothing can surpass the deep pathos of many passages; and in this single volume, you have poetry—fairy-tales—common-place dialogue—literary dissertation—religious and moral illustration—stories of war, ambition, and true love; in addition to the *regular* and *orthodox* adventures of the hero and heroine of the piece.

The publisher of the "Counterfeit Detector," mentions that a new counterfeit, purporting to be for the sum of five dollars, on the Branch of the United States Bank in Lexington, Ky. has just been put in circulation. It is made payable to W. T. Smith, letter E. The name of the cashier and president are engraved. The word Lexington, and the name of the person (W. T. Smith) to whom it is made payable, is also engraved, which is not the case with the genuine notes. The whole appearance of the note is very bad, and it is not, probably, so dangerous a counterfeit as those which are now, and have been for some years past, in circulation, purporting to be issued from the old plate. The new counterfeit alluded to above, is in imitation of the new plate—that lately engraved by Messrs. Draper, Underwood, Bald, and Spencer. Those who are unacquainted with bank notes, should be upon their guard.

FAMILIAR ANECDOTES OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

We are indebted to the politeness of Mr. H. Perkins, of this city, for a copy of the above work, just published by the Messrs. Harpers. It is by James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, and the far-famed author of the "Queen's Wake," and is, in every respect, worthy of that gentleman's high reputation. The Ettrick Shepherd has ever been a favourite with us, and the present work has afforded us unqualified satisfaction. It is well written, and abounds in amusing and instructive incidents and anecdotes, characteristic of the great Sir Walter. Prefixed is an interesting sketch of the life of the Shepherd, by S. Dewitt Bloodgood.

From the anecdotes, we take the following extracts:—

When the dinner came to be served, Sir Walter refused to let a dish be set on our table, which had not been first presented to the Duke and the nobility. "No, no!" said he. "This is literally a meeting of the Clan and its adherents, and we shall have one dinner in the feudal style, it may be but for once in our lives."

As soon as the Duke perceived this whim, he admitted of it, although I believe the dishes were merely set down and lifted again. In the mean time, the venison and beef stood on the side-board, which was free to all, so that we were all alike busy from the beginning. At the end of our libations, and before we parted, some time in the course of the morning, the Duke set his one foot on the table and the other on his chair, requesting us all to do the same, with which every man complied, and in that position he sung, "Johnie Cope, are ye wauking yet?" while all joined in the chorus. Sir Walter set his weak foot on the table and kept his position steadily, apparently more firm than when he stood on the floor, joining in the chorus with his straight-forward voice with great glee, enjoying the whole scene exceedingly, as he did every scene of hilarity that I ever saw. But though a more social companion never was born, he never filled himself drunk. He took always his wine after dinner, and, at least for upwards of twenty years, a little gin toddy after supper, but he was uniformly moderate in eating and drinking.

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When the Duke retired to the drawing-room he deputed Sir Alexander Don, who sat next him, to his chair. We had long before been all at one table. Sir Alexander instantly requested a bumper out of champaigne glasses to the Duke's health, with all the honours. It was instantly complied with, and every one drank it to the bottom. Don then proposed the following of so good an example as his grace had set us, and accordingly we were all obliged to mount our chairs again, and setting one foot on the table, sing Johnie Cope over again. Every one at least attempted it, and Sir Alexander sang the song in most capital style. The Scotts, and the Elliotts, and some Taits, now began to fall with terrible thuds on the floor, but Sir Walter still kept his station as steady as a rock, and laughed immoderately. But this was too good fun to be given up. The Marquis of Queensberry, who was acting as Croupier, said that such a loyal and social Border Clan could never separate without singing "God save the King," and that though we had drunk to his health at the beginning, we behoved to do it again and join in the anthem. We were obliged to mount our chairs again, and in the same ticklish position, sung the King's Anthem. Down we went, one after another. Nay, they actually fell in heaps above each other. I fell off and took a prodigious run to one corner of the room, against which I fell, which created great merriment. There were not above six stood the test this time, out of from thirty to forty. Sir Walter did, and he took all the latter bumpers off to the brim. He had a good head more ways than one.

TRAVELS IN CAFFRARIA.

We have received from the same source *Kay's Travels and Researches in Caffraria*, also just published by the Messrs. Harpers. The work gives a description of the character, customs, and moral condition of the tribes inhabiting portions of Southern Africa, and enters into detail in regard to the establishment of missions, the influence of christianity upon the natives, &c. The author appears to be a sensible, well-informed man, and he has succeeded in presenting the public with a volume that will prove a valuable addition to every library. Of Africa but little, comparatively speaking, is known, and every attempt to throw light upon the character of its inhabitants, is therefore of importance. There are many incidents in the work which we should be pleased to extract, but we have only room to-day for the following:—

In the course of a few months afterward, and at the same place, I had an opportunity of witnessing the arrival of a celebrated rain-maker, whom the chief had called from a remote part of the interior, on account of the extremely dry state of the country. When about half a day's journey distant, he very formally sent forward a harbinger to announce his approach, and to order all the inhabitants of the town immediately to wash their feet, and cleanse themselves in pure water. Accordingly every one repaired to the river without a moment's delay; so that its banks were quickly crowded. A little after four, P. M. the impostor was ushered in by the concourse, amid clamorous shouts, and with singing and dancing. Having observed the clouds gathering, and the wind becoming variable in the preceding part of the day, he ventured to prognosticate a fall of rain in the evening. This indeed happened accordingly, and was accompanied with terrific thunder and lightning; all which was instantly put down to the credit of his magical powers, and served as an occasion of insult for those around us, who tauntingly cried, "do you now see what he is able to do?"

The storm, however, was soon over, and the showers consequently subsided without effecting the change so anxiously desired. The drought continuing to be as oppressive as ever, the rain-maker was, of course, again and again called upon for relief; but in vain. Hearing a loud noise one morning before sunrise, I was induced to get up and inquire into the cause; when it appeared that a proclamation had just been issued, forbidding every woman to take either pickaxe or seed-bag,—to dig or to plant, during the day, lest the lowering clouds should be thereby driven away! All were required to employ themselves in collecting for the rain-maker certain roots, or in fetching him wood, to light up his mysterious fires. About ten o'clock, A. M., a numerous procession entered the town: hundreds of voices were engaged in full chorus as it proceeded; and a still greater number of heads were covered with large bundles of wood and herbs. While the females were thus exerting themselves, the men were all assembled in council with imposing solemnity.

At length an ox was selected from the king's herd; and after its legs had been well washed, like the scape-goat of old, this animal was driven off into the wilderness, and there apparently left to go wherever instinct or inclination might lead it. This done, the sorcerer proceeded to the hills, attended by a formidable-looking train. There, on the summit of one, and then on the pinnacle of another, he vainly kindled his fires, and raised dense columns of smoke, while the chief and his people were crying with loud voices, and in a suppliant tone, "*Poola, poola, poola.*" But alas! all their ceremonies were just as ineffectual as those of the idolatrous tribes on the heights of Carmel, where the priests of Baal, and the prophets of the groves, assembled in the days of Elijah. No rain fell, but all appearance of it entirely subsided, and a blazing sun chased every cloud away. Then, amusing enough, the pretender, finding that he had carried his cheat to its utmost length, and that both chiefs and people were getting angry in consequence of repeated disappointment, contrived to soften down their wrath until prepared to take flight, by a representation of his failure as being occasioned by the following circumstances: viz., 1. He charged them with not having paid him sufficiently, although either the king or his captains had been making him presents almost every day. 2. He urged as a principal reason, that they had other prophets among them, (alluding to the missionaries) who had brought into the land a strange word, with which their forefathers were totally unacquainted. And 3. That there was a white man among them, whose long black beard frightened the clouds away.

Mr. Kay, the author of this work, was sent out by the London Methodist Missionary Society, in 1825, to attempt the introduction of Christianity among the Kaffers, in the vicinity of the Cape of Good Hope. He remained there nearly six years, and assisted in the establishment of several missions. The volume is ornamented with a map, and several handsome engravings.

NOBLE ACT.

On Wednesday afternoon, a small lad, while playing on the wharf above Market street, carelessly approached the edge, and fell into the dock. He was observed by Capt. Marshman, of the New York packet schr. Augusta, who immediately jumped into the water, seized the lad, and conveyed him in safety to a boat that lay in the dock. Capt. Marshman was one of the crew of the schr. Monopolist, which was wrecked at Cape May, a few winters since. On that occasion he generously took from his own back his pea jacket, and wrapped it around his captain, with a view of saving him from perishing. His benevolent efforts, however, failed. Capt. Marshman was the only individual who survived the distressing occurrence.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, April 30, 1834.

Mr. Atkinson.

In my last I gave a pretty full account of the Protest of the President and his advisers, with some remarks on the singular character of the anti-Protest or explanatory paper sent to the Senate, which had the rare merit of totally nullifying its predecessor! So you see nullification has been taken up by Andrew Jackson, and the people are as indignant as the President was against the nullifiers; what is more important, they are putting the "Force Bill" in operation against this dangerous doctrine, and at the polls are proving that they are tired of "experiments" on the currency, which is as delicate as the reputation of a lady—a purity is sullied by a breath—how then could ours be otherwise than deranged, when we have had it touched by a whole sirocco from the mouth of malignity? That it is deranged as far as it can be, every thing shows—that it is not worse than we see it, must be ascribed solely to the retarded movements, but still the movements of the balance wheel of the Bank; the moment that wheel is ungeared from the machinery, the whole engine will go to destruction; the piston rod will be driven through the bottom of the boat, the boilers will explode, thousands will be scalded to death, all will be skinned, and in lieu of a metallic currency which is talked of, (but it is only a deceptive talk,) we shall have only a rag circulation, much of which will be at 50 per cent. discount. This is not mere assertion; the effect will as certainly follow the cause, as that Winter brings cold weather."

The ballot boxes I now allude to, are those of Virginia, the accounts from which no longer leave a shadow of doubt that the state legislature has been completely changed from Jackson to Anti-Jackson, and that the latter will have a majority of two thirds! This taken in conjunction with the election of New York, gives evidence that the people are not yet ripe for a change in the Constitution, which will place all power in the hands of one man. I give it to you as a fact, which any one may verify by coming here, that the greatest changes have been effected in the sentiments of even the clerks in the public offices; when in company of those who will not betray them to their employers, very many of them do not mince their strong feelings of dislike to the present dynasty. Such great changes as we are experiencing in public sentiment like all similar ones, are rapid, and a few months will see the President's advisers "left alone in their glory."

Memorials against the removal of the Deposites continue to come in, though they do not excite as much attention as they did, because the Senate has now got a strong hold against that measure in the claims set up by the President to the entire control of all the money of the people. On Wednesday, were my last letter left off, Mr. McKean presented two memorials to the Senate, one from Chester County, and one from Mifflin, Pennsylvania, condemning the removal, and praying that they may be restored. Mr. Southard presented similar ones from the city of Trenton, and the county of Warren in N. Jersey, as well as the proceedings of the delegates of that state assembled at the seat of Government, stating that they believed the present distress to arise from the removal of the deposites.

The Presidential protest was then taken up, and after some debate Mr. Forsyth's amendment was declared to be out of order, thus reversing the decision of the chair. Mr. Clay moved resolutions as strongly condemnatory of the Protest, as they could well be worded, proposing not only not to receive it, but also not to record it on the Journal. Before this was decided on, the Senate adjourned.

A curious scene was played off in the House on Wednesday. Mr. Adams wished to amend the Journal in some particulars relative to the appropriation bill. Mr. Polk interfered; Mr. Adams was called to order, but permitted to explain, by the chair. During much excitement on both sides, Mr. Polk spoke at length, being frequently called to order by Mr. Adams. The question of order was debated. Mr. Adams moved another resolution reprobating the conduct of the chair, which passed, 95 to 94, and Mr. A. and Mr. P. again addressed the House vehemently, and after many pros and cons the House adjourned.

On Friday in the Senate, Mr. Webster presented a long memorial from 3000 citizens of Ontario County, N. Y. disapproving the removal. Mr. Clay also presented one of similar tenor from York county, Pa. Mr. Wilkins desired time to consider of these, and to furnish himself with a copy of your Governor Wolf's message on the Bank, and on his motion the subject was laid on the table. Mr. Bibb soon after obtained the floor, and spoke in favor of his amendment, being that the Protest be not received. Before concluding, the Senate adjourned to Monday.

In the House on motion of Mr. Reed, a resolution that the Secretary of war be directed to furnish the names of the national armed ships, with the names of their commanders during the Revolutionary war, was laid on the table for one day.

Mr. Duncan obtained leave to lay on the table, and have it printed, a bill modifying and extending an act to incorporate the subscribers of the United States Bank. He gave notice that he intends to offer it as a substitute for that reported by the committee of Ways and Means. After some local matters, the appropriation bill was again taken up, but the House adjourned without coming to any definite conclusion.

Mrs. Decatur's long pending compensation bill came up in the house on Saturday, (the Senate not being in session.) This bill as now amended may probably pass. It gives Mrs. Decatur the interest of $31,000 for life, and at her death, two thirds of the sum is to be apportioned among the relations by blood, of Com. Decatur, leaving one third for her to dispose of. It did not pass heretofore, probably, because it was all left at her own disposal. This same bill gives something also to the family of Capt. Lawrence, or rather to his only daughter. Though the families of these brave men have been so long deprived of the aid from government, they are likely to have tardy justice done them.

A motion was made by Mr. Boon, fixing the time of adjournment for the 31st of May, but there was not a majority of two thirds to suspend the rule. A similar want prevented the taking up of the appropriation bill, and the remainder of the session was occupied in passing private bills.

Saturday, seemed to be a busy time with the politicians; the result of the Virginia elections, was then well known to be against the present administration, and there seemed to be an attack made on the White House inmate to make him relax, for like Napoleon at Waterloo, the people are marching in to the struggle. The President relies on his tried forces, but it is no longer doubtful that they will all experience a Waterloo defeat, and when the Hermitage receives its banished owner, like Napoleon at St. Helena, he can dictate his memoirs to *General* Wilkins, banished by public sentiment from Pennsylvania, and Mr. Forsyth can act as Las Casas, all the coterie wondering that the people can be so happy *without* them, and *with* a Bank. Such, to look ahead a little brief period will be the case, and the people are now doing their part to bring it about; they always have had, and always will have *their own way*; when they see they have committed an error, they rapidly repair it. Mr. Wilkins ought to learn a lesson from them; it now appears by that gentleman's own admission, that he has a drawer full of memorials in favour of the restoration of the deposites, but he has declined to present them, because the people's sentiments are not decidedly known on that subject! Was ever anything quite so preposterous!! These memorials, which, notwithstanding Mr. Wilkins pouching and concealing all he can, continue to pour in, speak a decided language certainly; the conduct of this time server Wilkins, should inspire the freemen of the country to memorialise and petition more and more, and those who know of any thus retained by Wilkins, should *demand* of him to give them up. I will make some sacrifice when Congress breaks up, to be in Pittsburgh, and see the reception Wilkins gets among his townsmen. Let them be prepared with *groans! groans!! groans!!!*

Mr. Tyler presented on Monday to the Senate, the preamble and resolutions of the young men of Richmond, Virginia, strongly reprehending the conduct of the Executive in relation to the public money, and approving the course of their staunch Senators Tyler and Leigh. Mr. Leigh also presented another from Gloucester county, Va. of the same tenor. Mr. McKean handed in a series of resolutions from some citizens of Pennsylvania, requesting a modification of the duty on foreign coal. It was sent to the committee on finance.

Some speeches were made on the old subject, but my notes only relate to a *fresh* one made by Mr. Webster, who on presenting a memorial signed by more than 6000 freemen of the city of Utica, and county of Oneida, in the state of New York, said that the memorial was a short one, for they think but a few words are necessary, either to show the causes of the distressed state of our country, or to exhibit the remedy. They declare the country to be in a distressed condition; the currency deranged; the banks compelled to withhold their usual loans, and public and commercial confidence, not only shaken, but destroyed; commerce at a stand, and trades breaking; manufactories stopped, and people out of employ; grain reduced in price, and merchants finding nothing to do. And yet, said Mr. Webster, there are people hardy enough to deny that there is any distress. Mr. President, said he, does this distress exist in the country, or does it not? If it do not, why do not others come forward and deny it in their own names? If it does exist, how long think you the people will continue to bear it?

After paying a tribute to the character of the gentlemen who had transmitted the memorial to him, he said they had expressed an earnest hope that Congress would do something for the relief of the country before it adjourns. Should it not, the people had confidence in themselves, in the effectual operation of that great and sovereign remedy, which they still hold in their hands, and which at the proper time they would apply, the freedom of election. As General Lafayette said of France, during the three days revolution, "a salutary excitement pervades the country," and we need not yet despair of the republic, though the people do feel that their interests have been needlessly sacrificed; yet though they might bear this, they cannot sit idle when they see danger approach the constitution and laws. Of all their inheritances these are their dearest, and these they mean to defend. I wish sir, he continued, that I could say to the people of Oneida, that there was more hope than I think there is, of relief at this season of Congress. They can see as well as I can, what it is that continues to obstruct this measure; they see the difference of opinion that continues between the two houses; the Senate has pronounced its judgment against the removal, but the Senate can do nothing alone; the people of Oneida will see that in another part of the Capitol, opinions are different from those of the Senate; and they will see by the late protest in particular, as well as by previous publications, that a change of public Councils may not be effected, but by the means of the will of the people, expressed at the polls.

Mr. Bibb next obtained the floor on the subject of the president's protest, and retained it till half-past four, when the Senate adjourned.

Monday was petition day in the House, and a goodly number was received, praying the restoration of the deposites. I hope the people will continue to petition on this vital subject, and that every town which has not done so, will take up the subject. The ladies, who no doubt feel the times as much as their husbands, fathers and brothers should make a beginning, and lay their grievances at the feet of their representatives. The first lady who does this, will immortalise herself, and the names of all such, will be printed, and go down to posterity with those of the Roman Matrons. Commence, and they will see soon, the good effects of the only lawful mode left them of expressing their sense of the state of the times.

On Tuesday, the chair communicated to the Senate, a report from their Secretary, showing the number of memorials, proceedings and resolutions presented to the Senate, for, and against the removal of the public moneys, with the amount of signatures, &c. The number of signatures against the removal is 114,918, and for the removal, 8721! A fearful difference truly, and which the House has condescended in effect, to heed as little as if they had been pauper school children's names. After the presentation of some other memorials, Mr. Chambers submitted a resolution, calling on the Secretary of the Treasury, to state whether any other Treasury drafts have been drawn since his report of last December, and the purposes for which said drafts, if any have been applied.

The special order, being the resolutions offered by Mr. Poindexter, not to receive the Protest, was proceeded in, when Mr. Grundy addressed the Senate in defence of the President, and soon after an adjournment took place.

In the House, the rule was agreed to be suspended by a vote of 101 to 58, to allow Mr. Lincoln to offer a resolution, calling on the Post Master General for information relative to his appointments, expenses, and the amount of over drafts and borrowings from various banks, with the aggregate of the debts of the department, beyond its present resources. The Speaker said, by rule this resolution must lay one day on the table. Mr. Adams moved its suspension, when the vote was 110 yeas, and 66 nays; two-thirds not consenting, it lays according to rule. Some progress was also made by the House in the appropriation bill, when it adjourned.

A rumour has reached here, of some sharp words between the Committee now in your city to examine the Bank's affairs, and the Committee appointed by the Bank to meet them. According to this rumour, the Committee of Congress refused to meet them, and the Directors' Committee declined to give up the books of the Bank, unless they could be present and see what garbled use they intended to make of them. In this they were certainly right, as they knew that it was a hostile Committee, with poor fallen Richard Rush for Secretary!! The Court of St. James's chronicler descended to court a Bank Committee!! *Sic transit!* But I must close ere the mail leaves.

Yours, &c.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Editor:—In noticing the provision of the act amendatory to the act entitled "an act to incorporate the Sandy and Beaver Canal Company," passed by the Legislature of Ohio, at their last session, in your paper of the 29th March, you have (inadvertently, no doubt,) misrepresented its provisions. You say, in concluding the article, "When 20 miles of the canal, from the Ohio canal, are completed, the Company is authorized to collect and receive the usual tolls." The amendatory act provides, that "when 20 miles of the Sandy and Beaver canal, from the Ohio canal, shall have been completed, the Company shall be entitled to collect and receive the tolls accruing on the Ohio canal, on all freight and passengers that may be transported thereon, and which have been transported not less than 20 miles upon the Sandy and Beaver canal, to the Ohio canal; and to receive the toll on all freight and passengers that may be transported thereon, and discharged and landed on the Sandy and Beaver canal, at any point not less than 20 miles from the Ohio canal, for the term of seven years from and after the completion of the 20 miles of canal, as aforesaid." You will please correct the error, as it is important that the citizens of Philadelphia should have correct information on this subject. I consider the above provisions such as to render an investment of stock in the Sandy and Beaver canal, profitable beyond precedent in this country.

J. H.

To Readers and Correspondents.

Stanzas, by "R. R. B.," are on file. The article on "Nullification," from the same pen, is objectionable.

Brutus, by "Nirus," though it does not entirely meet our approbation, we shall endeavour to find a place for shortly.

"N's" extract from his note-book, is out of date. The interest excited in the public mind, by the occurrence to which he alludes, has subsided.

"V. D. V's" reflections are heavy and dull, a serious objection.

The article headed "Peculiarities," is the production of a writer of more enthusiasm than discretion. It has a number of good points, and many peculiar demerits, which, it is probable, the writer did not observe. It needs some revision: we shall endeavour to give it a place in a week or two.

"C. P. N.," "Manville," and "Florentia," we cannot oblige.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

April 25.—Received from		*Received from*	
Thos. E. Bailey,	$3 00	George Hardy,	11 00
Not free Post.	50	Francis Brewer,	5 00
Wm. Tinsman,	2 00	I. B. Brown }	5 00
John Eckford	5 00	A. Smith, }	
G. A. Wing, Esq.	2 00	H. B. Livingston,	2 00
John Callis, Esq.	2 00	A. W. Kendrick,	5 00
David S. Reid, Esq.	2 50	Julius F. Tucker,	5 00
H. Kennedy, Esq.	4 00	Samuel Linton,	5 00
Matth. Smith, Esq.	5 00	Chas. Minor, Esq.	5 00
L. W. Leffingwell,	2 00	Jas. Thompson, Esq.	2 00
T. Fitzgerald, Esq.	2 00	D. S. Thompson, Esq.	3 00
P. Putnam, Esq.	2 00	B. Jewett, 3d. Esq.	3 00
April 26.		D. McClure, Esq.	7 83
Israel Biddle,	1 25	J. W. Frazer, Esq.	2 50
B. Burt, 2d.	2 00	E. Field, Esq.	2 00
Saml. Topliff, (Gaz.)	25 00	Jas. Clark, Esq.	5 00
S. D. Stratton,	5 00	*April 29.*	
C. C. Campbell,	3 00	A. A. Hutchinson,	2 00
Thos. T. White,	1 25	D. C. Lowber,	22 75
N. Maynard, Esq.	2 00	E. Stone, Esq.	5 00
D. A. Miller, Esq.	2 00	Thos. Phillips, Esq.	2 00
Samuel Ritter, Esq.	31 70	Chris. G. Joy, Esq.	10 00
Wm. Little, Esq.	11 00	J. W. Ludlam, Esq.	1 00
M. Mendenhall, Esq.	2 00	*April 30.*	
J. M. Parmer, Esq.	11 25	J. S. Hayt,	12 00
Wm. G. Foulke,	5 00	H. E. Bidwell,	2 00
Adrian N. Bourdon,	20 00	E. C. Gregg, Esq.	2 00
J. S. Peter, Esq.	2 00	Henry Mott, Esq.	5 00
Geo. Ambrose, Esq.	2 00	Wm. P. Beatty, Esq.	5 00
Reuben Parker, Esq.	5 00	L. B. Hardin, Esq.	10 00
W. Holleman, Esq.	5 00	John Boyer,	5 00
April 28.		*May 1.*	
T. Babcock, Jr. (nett)	1 81	Richard Marsh, Esq.	3 00

Life of Cowper.
New Edition.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, have just published the second American, from the third London edition of the Life of William Cowper, Esq., compiled from his correspondence and other authentic sources of information, containing remarks on his writings, and on the peculiarities of his interesting character, never before published. By Thomas Taylor.

"Taylor's Life of Cowper has several private letters of the poet not found in other works, which serve to correct many false impressions relative to his mental aberration. It is due the cause of humanity, and of justice generally, that the truth should be received, especially when, by affecting the character of so great a man as Cowper, it in a great measure touches the whole of the human kind."—*U. S. Gaz.*

"A comprehensive and perspicuous memoir of Cowper has been much wanted, and will be read with gratification by the admirers of this amiable and pious man, whose accomplishments, excellencies, and peculiarity of character have rendered him an object of interest to the world. We are indebted to Mr. Taylor for his excellent work, and for the happy manner in which it has been accomplished."—*Boston Trav.*

"Thirty years nearly have passed since we first read with great delight Hayley's Life of Cowper, and we have never cast our eyes on the volumes since, without wishing to unravel a few things in the poet's history which were then left in mystery. Taylor professes to deal openly, and remove all concealment. In one beautiful volume, he has given us the substance of all which is known concerning the most amiable and pious of all the English poets, whose writings will be regarded as the best of their kind wherever the English language shall be read. In all his numerous works, he has no line of measured jingle without sense. Can this be said of scarcely any other child of the muses? Those who have Hayley's two volumes, will be thankful for the labours of Taylor, and those who have neither, should purchase this new compilation without delay. It is a work which will be found interesting to all classes, especially to the lovers of literature and genuine piety, and to place within the reach of general readers, many of whom have neither the means nor the leisure to consult larger works, all that is really interesting respecting that singularly afflicted individual, whose productions, both poetic and prose, can never be read but with delight."—*Philadelphian.*

"Messrs. Key & Biddle deserve credit for placing within the reach of all in so cheap and convenient a form, what must be salutary in every instance in its general effect. The character, pursuits, performances, and sufferings of Cowper, combine more interest than belongs to the life of any of the great English authors who spent any considerable part of their days in retirement."—*Nat. Gaz.*

"A beautiful American edition, from the press of Key & Biddle, has just been published, and cannot fail to meet with a welcome reception from all who admire that best of men and most amiable of poets. It is the most complete and valuable edition of the Life of Cowper extant, and contains a well-executed portrait."—*Poulson's Daily Adv.* ap 29—&c3t

Lost or Mislaid,

ON the road to, or at Harrisburg, the Constitution of "the Pike Beneficial Society of the City of Philadelphia," engrossed on parchment, with a certificate of its adoption endorsed thereon, signed by William Naff, President, and William Skinner, Secretary—approved by the Attorney General and Judges of the Supreme Court. Any person giving information where the same may be obtained, will be suitably rewarded by applying to JOSEPH YEAGER, President, No. 2 [illegible] street, or ANDREW BUTLER, Sec'ry, No. 31 Race street.
may 3—3t*

Reuben Manley,

STOCK and Exchange Broker, North West Corner of Third and Chesnut Streets.

BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz.
Maine, New York, District of Columbia,
New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina,
Vermont, Pennsylvania, South Carolina,
Massachusetts, Delaware, Georgia,
Rhode Island, Maryland, Ohio,
Connecticut, Virginia, Tennessee, &c. &c.
Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Road, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.
Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms.
P. S. Broken Bank Notes bought. ap 19—3mo*

Lehigh Nut Coal.

THE Lehigh Company have for sale, Nut Coal, free from dust, and suitable for small stoves.—Price, four dollars and fifty cents per ton delivered.
Apply at the Company's Office, No. 73 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the scale house, in Front above Callowhill street. may 3—tf

1834. MAY.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water.	Moon's phases.
3 Saturday,	5 6	6 54	10 44	
4 Sunday,	5 5	6 55	11 26	D. H. M.
5 Monday,	5 4	6 56	12 6	
6 Tuesday,	5 3	6 57	12 46	
7 Wednesday,	5 1	6 59	1 19	New 8 3 47
8 Thursday,	5 1	7 0	1 51	First 15 6 [illegible]
9 Friday,	4 59	7 1	2 24	Full 22 4 [illegible]
10 Saturday,	4 58	7 2	3 15	Last 30 3 37

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberties, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays, from 3 to 5 o'clock, P. M. [illegible] at their office, No. 290 North Third below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 21st ult. at Wilmington, Delaware, by the Rev. Mr. Forder, John Williams, of Philadelphia, to Mary Fleming, of the former place.

At New York, on the 21st ult. by the Rev. A. Maclay, Mr. Ferdinand J. Dreer, of Philadelphia, to Miss Abigail D. youngest daughter of Mr. Alex. Annin, of New York.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. David Morrell, of North Berwick, Maine, to Miss Susan, daughter of the late John Wharton, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 26th March last, by the Rev. Mr. Sproule, Mr. John Wilkins, late of Woodbury, N. J. to Miss Susan Comfort, of this city.

In the city of Washington, on Wednesday, 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. McCormick, Mr. James B. Carlisle, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss Maria M. Alexander, of Washington.

On Fifth-day evening, 24th ult. by Joseph Mellvaine, Recorder, William S. Hallowell, to Amy, daughter of the late Thomas Phipps.

On the 15th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John Gambell, to Miss Nancy Moon, all of this city.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Jacob Zook, to Miss Sarah Hall, both of Chester county.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Jacob Happersett, to Miss Margaret Gibson, both of Chester county.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. James Holmes, to Miss Frances Jane Wallace, all of this city.

On Monday evening, the 28th ult. by the Rev. Thos. G. Allen, the Rev. Samuel C. Stratton, Rector of Trinity Church, Newtown, Connecticut, to Miss Elizabeth Hood, of Southwark, Philadelphia.

Also, on the same night, by the same, Mr. Hosea Read, to Mrs. Jennette Ross.

On Thursday evening, the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Chambers, Saml. Whitaker, M. D., to Miss Rebecca Young, all of Philadelphia.

On Saturday evening, 26th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Cushman, Mr. John Wiser, to Miss Ann, eldest daughter of James Vandeveer, both of this city.

At Hamiltonville, West Philadelphia, on the evening of the 24th ult. by the Rev. Levi Tucker, Mr. Samuel Wells, of Haverford, to Miss Caroline Jones, of Blockley.

On the 17th ult. by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. David Zane, to Miss Catharine Featherman, both of Moreland, Montgomery county.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. William A. Wiggins, Mr. Jacob Snipes, to Miss Sarah West.

On Tuesday morning, April 29, by the Rev. Dr. Mayer, Dallas Lyster, M. D. to Miss Amelia Hiester Seaver, both of Reading, Pa.

On the 24th ult. at Friends' Meeting, Abington, Montgomery county, John J. Hallowell, to Rachel, daughter of Anthony Williams.

In Evansburg, on Tuesday, April 29, 1834, by the Rev. J. Reynolds, pastor of St. James' Church, Evansburg, and St. John's Church, Norristown, Mr. James Hooven, merchant of Norristown, to Miss Emeline Henry, of Evansburg.

In Norristown, April 30, by the Rev. J. C. Clay, Rector of the Swedish churches Philadelphia, Mr. John H. Shreve, Esq. Attorney at Law, and Clerk of the Sessions and of the Orphans' Court for Montgomery county, to Miss Anna Margaretta Plumstead, step-daughter of Philip S. Markley, Esq. all of Norristown.

In Evansburg, on Thursday, the 24th of April, by the Rev. J. Reynolds, Mr. —— Kebrering, to Mrs. Sarah Potts, widow of the late Ferdinand Potts, Esq. deceased, both of Norristown.

In East Feliciana, Louisiana St. on the 11th of February, by Judge Scott, John C. Flynn, Esq. to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the late Humphrey Wall, of Burlington county, N. J.

On Thursday, the 24th ult. by the Rev. J. Harpel, Mr. Simon Goodman, to Miss Catharine Watkin, both of Lower Merion, Montgomery county.

On Tuesday evening, the 29th ult. by the Rev. J. Harpel, Mr. George Hocker, to Miss Mary Ann Benner, both of the city.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on Monday last, Mr. Matthew Irvin, to Miss Elizabeth Dallas.

By the same, on Tuesday evening last, Mr. Thomas Stone, to Miss Elizabeth Emerick, all of Kensington.

DEATHS.

On Thursday evening, about 7 o'clock, Robert Hall, in the 41st year of his age.

On Wednesday evening, 23d ult. Mr. Nathaniel Walker, in the 56th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, after a short and severe illness, John H. Emmons, in the 25th year of his age.

On Friday morning, at the Tremont House, Boston, Mrs. Adelaide De Camp, sister to Mrs. Charles Kemble, aged 53.

On Sunday evening last, after a lingering illness, Mrs. Jane R. Simes, in the 50th year of her age, consort of the late Samuel Simes, of Philadelphia.

Suddenly, on the 21st ult. at the residence of Mrs. Cottis, No. 61 Centre Market space, Baltimore, Mr. Thomas Clutworthy, formerly of Philadelphia.

On Friday morning, Mr. Godfrey Simons.

On Friday morning, after a few hours illness, Julia, youngest daughter of William Nangle.

On Sunday morning, the 27th ult. after a long and painful illness, Mrs. Ann Cressman, wife of Henry Cressman, in the 47th year of her age.

In Perry, Houston county, Georgia, on the 6th ult. the Rev. Robert Flournoy, aged 37 years.

On the 25th ult. Benj. C. Molleston, in the 26th year of his age.

On Saturday, 26th ult at 1 P. M. Samuel R. Franklin, Esq. late Health Officer of the Port of Philadelphia, in the 60th year of his age.

On Monday evening, James L. Dougherty, in the 30th year of his age.

On Monday, 28th ult. David Townsend, Esq. of Cape May, N. J. in the 60th year of his age.

In this city, on the 11th ult. after an illness of 5 weeks, Mrs. Mary E. Bruff, consort of James F. Bruff, of Baltimore, in the 23d year of her age, which she bore with perfect resignation, to the will of him who was her comfort in affliction, her saviour in death, her resurrection and eternal life.

On the 28th ult. Francis J. W. Connell, in the 34th year of his age.

On the morning of the 27th ult. Sarah Ann, daughter of Reuben Webb, in the 10th year of her age.

At St. Marys, (Georgia,) on the 9th ult. Mr. John Sleigh, aged 76 years, a native of Philadelphia, and a soldier of the Revolution.

On the 29th ult., at Potosi, Mo., Miss Theodosia N. Wescott, formerly of Philadelphia.

On Tuesday morning, after a long illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. Sarah Ridgway, in the 39th year of her age, wife of the late Benjamin S. Ridgway, of Charleston, S. C.

On the evening of the 28th ult. Mr. Charles P. Yard, aged 41 years.

On the 23d of 4th month, at his mother's residence, Kent County, Md. David W. Bowers, aged 22 years.

On the 28th ult. near Easton, Pa. on his way from Columbus, Ohio, to Morristown, New Jersey, James Dane, a young man highly respected and esteemed by all who knew him.

On Sixth-day morning, the 25th ult. at Hempstead Harbour, Long Island, John Robbins, aged about 54 years. He was attacked with a paralytic fit, the day before, on his way home from meeting.

On Wednesday morning in the 62d year of her age, Mrs. Elizabeth Dare.

On the 22d ult. at Augusta, Geo. Anna M., wife of John P. Greiner, and daughter of Dr. J. Barry, of the former place.

On Tuesday afternoon last, Mr. Charles Brightwell, in the 41st year of his age.

There were 85 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—42 of which were adults and 43 children. By consumption 14, small pox 7—17 under one year of age. 3 were from the Almshouse, and 14 people of colour.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 131 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 26th inst. viz.—34 men, 24 women, 38 boys, and 35 girls. Of whom 32 were of the age of one year and under. Diseases, consumption, 21; convulsions, 15; fever scarlet, 12; peripneumony, 14; small pox, 4, &c.

Report of deaths in the city of Boston for the last week—males 8, females 15, stillborn 5. Diseases, consumption 6, &c.

Philadelphia Eye Infirmary,
23 South Seventh, one door below Chesnut.

THE object of this Infirmary, is expressly for the treatment of the Eye. The delicacy of its structure, its exposure, the importance of the organ, and its numerous affections, demand the most particular attention and daily practice, in order to qualify for its successful management. Surgeons who have been engaged in the largest Eye Infirmaries in the world, and had the most extensive experience, are employed in the management of this Infirmary, that persons labouring under affections of the Eye, may have the best possible attention.

Persons who have been unfortunate and lost an eye, may have an artificial one so neatly adapted, at this Infirmary, without pain or inconvenience, as to be very difficult to distinguish it from the natural eye—the appearance and motion perfectly corresponding. may 3—3m*

☞ **To the Afflicted.** ☜
Philadelphia Thomsonian Infirmary.

THE subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have opened a Thomsonian Infirmary and Boarding house, at No. 305 Market street, between Seventh and Eighth streets, North side.

The location is central and airy, the house large and convenient for boarders and patients, and for the practice of Vegetable Medicine and Vapour Bath on the Thomsonian system.

This Infirmary established by the sanction, and under the particular patronage of Dr. Samuel Thomson, it will have no connection with the pretended improvements on his practice and patent. From our long and intimate acquaintance with the founder, and of his unparalled success in the healing art, we are conscious of the great superiority of his system over all others, and shall rigidly adhere to its principles.

The Ladies' department will be attended by a female of experience in the practice.

Terms will be moderate, and every attention given to render patients comfortable.

Advice given at their office in the same building, without charge.

Dr. Thomson's Medicines wholesale and retail.

Also, Thomson's "New Guide to Health, or Botanic Family Physician," at their store No. 305 Market street.

CHARLES A. PLUMMER,
FREDERICK PLUMMER,
General Agents for Pennsylvania.

P. S.—Medicine and Books as above, also, at their store in Sheppen, between Front and Second street. may 3—3m

JUST PUBLISHED.
Atkinson's Casket,
FOR MAY, 1834.
EMBELLISHMENTS:
An elegant View of the Girard College; Pulpit Rocks, [illegible] Valley; [illegible]
CONTENTS.
The Girard College; [illegible]
POETRY.
[illegible]
Address (post paid) [illegible]
☞The terms of this [illegible]

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of [illegible] deceased, [illegible] are requested to make immediate payment, [illegible] and those having claims against the estate, [illegible] authenticated for settlement [illegible].
may 3—3t* [illegible], Administrator.

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given that [illegible]
[illegible] Norristown, N. J., April 23, 1834. may 3—3t

Ten Dollars Reward.

RAN away from the subscriber, on the [illegible], FRANCIS EDWARD WHITE, [illegible]
[illegible] the above reward. All persons are [illegible]
may 3—3t* [illegible]

CARPENTER'S
COMPOUND CERATE OF COPAIVA.
A valuable application for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, [illegible] and Sores of various kinds.

IT has long been a desideratum to obtain a preparation of the above character [illegible]
It is put up in boxes and jars, at 50 and 25 cents each.
Prepared and sold only at
GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S
Chemical Warehouse,
No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia.
As there may be attempts at imitation, the proprietor will affix his signature as a guarantee of its genuineness.
jan. 25, 1834—eowtf

Just Received,

THIS morning, from New York 20 cases of Girls', Boys', and Ladies' Leghorn and Tuscan Bonnets, [illegible]
1 case Leghorn Bolivar hats, $1.
1 case of the finest Leghorn hats in the city.
2 cases ladies' real Tuscan bonnets, $2.50.
2 cases ladies' open work Tuscan bonnets, $2.
2 cases fresh Rutland straw bonnets, $1.
1 case French Grecian open work Tuscan bonnets, new style, $2.75.
3 cases ladies' fine Leghorn hats, Tuscan shape, $2.
1 case of gentlemen's do. only $1.
1 case of extra superfine do. girls' $2.
3 cases men's Leghorn hats, assorted kinds.
1 case of boys' English Dunstable caps, 1 75.
1 case boys' green and white, black and white do. 1 75.
1 case Boys' real Tuscan caps, new style.
1 case Misses' real Tuscan bonnets.
2 cases boys' Leghorn hats, assorted kinds.
1 case boys' superfine do.
1 case ladies' Dunstable bonnets, assorted colours for travelling, $1.
1 case men's Leghorn hats, lined and trimmed, 1 25.
Ribbons of all kinds and quality.
Thread work and bobinet laces of all kinds.
1 case large size green gauze veils, only 62½ cents.
Fancy handkerchiefs of all kinds.
300 whole pieces superfine 6-4 plaid muslin, slightly stained, only 15 cents.
200 pieces 6-4 cross striped do.
115 pieces of extra superfine 6-4 cambric muslin, little stained, only 31 cents.
75 pieces of pink and buff German, blue and lilac French ginghams, little stained, only 25 cents, usual price 37½.
300 pieces 6-4 French painted muslin, only 25 cents.
1 case of blond veils, $1.
25 pieces 3-4 light ground chintz, only 12½ cents, little stained.
1 case 7-4 splendid scollop border blond veils.
11 pieces 6-4 imitation lutestrings, only 37½ cents.
Black Grosdenaps 37½ cents.
10 pieces extra black and blue black Gros de Swiss, superb quality.
200 ladies' large size corded skirts, 50 cents.
1 box of the handsomest black lace veils in the city.
Matteomi's real Italian lutestring.
Grosdenaps of all colours.
Bobinets and bobinet laces of all kinds. Quilling.
500 French silk and cotton umbrellas.
25 boxes assorted gauze and [illegible] ribbons.
100 pieces Irish linen, assorted quality.
25 pieces assorted satins, green Barege.
35 pieces new style French ginghams, 25 cents.
200 pieces 4-4 long cloth shirting muslin, 12½ cents.
Ladies' silk stockings of all kinds.
Ladies' cotton stockings of every quality.
Ladies' embroidered and plain upper Hoskin gloves.
MERINO SHAWLS.
Black, scarlet and white Merino long shawls.
7-4 and 8-4 black, scarlet, and white do.
Thibet shawls of all kinds.
Twisted silk and embroidered shawls.
Also, on hand, a large assortment of other goods, too tedious to enumerate.
The above goods will be sold just about cheap enough to suit purchasers, either wholesale or retail. Call and examine for yourselves, and see the goods. may 3—3t

MISS EDGEWORTH'S NEW NOVEL,
HELEN.

WALDIE'S Select Circulating Library of this week contains Helen, a new Novel, by Miss Edgeworth.

From the London Literary Gazette.

"It is long since we have been so delighted by a novel as we have been by the one before us. It is indeed worthy of the name on the title page—and in saying that, what high praise do we bestow! ranking Miss Edgeworth, as we do the first female writer in English Literature.

Helen is quite one of Maria Edgeworth's tales.—There is the most interesting story, unfolded by the development of moral qualities; and never did any author better contrive that the act should produce its own consequence.

There is the same felicitous dialogue, which has one peculiar merit, viz. whilst each character says brings out the individual character, we get acquainted with the talkers as they talk.—They not only say clever things, but say what is meet, in keeping with the general drawing, that they should say. It is a great fault in much dialogue otherwise clever, that the speakers are all clever alike: they say brilliant things alike. Now, in the dialogues of these pages the separate characteristics are well preserved.

We cannot conclude without observing how completely Miss Edgeworth has kept up with her age. The follies and fashions of the present hour are depicted with as keen and lively a pen as that which caught and fixed the passing absurdities of a Lady Delacour or a Mrs. Freke. We now dismiss Helen with our warmest congratulations, though we scarcely know to which they should be offered—the writer or the public."

The Journal of Belles Lettres, printed on the cover of the Library, contains its usual variety of literary intelligence, extracts from new books, &c.

Subscriptions to Waldie's Select Circulating Library which is published every week, at $5 per annum thankfully received by ADAM WALDIE,
ap 30 a 6 North Eighth street.

Matting and Carpeting.

JUST received by the subscriber, a handsome assortment of 4-4 and 6-4 super nankin matting, 4-4 and 8-4 do. figured do. do. Also,—Ingrained, Venetian and Rag Carpeting and Hearth Rugs, wholesale and retail.
SAMUEL TOWNSEND,
april 5—4tf No. 48 Market st. Above below Second.

Lehigh Coal Reduced.

THE Lehigh Company have fixed the following as the retail prices, until further notice, for coal which may be sold in the season commencing 1st of January, 1834, viz.:

HARD COAL,
Five dollars and twenty five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

SOFT COAL,
Four dollars and seventy five cents per ton of 2240 lbs.

At the above prices the Coal will be delivered at the doors of purchasers within the limits of the city or adjoining districts.

The SOFT COAL mentioned above, ignites rather sooner than the Hard, and burns freer, on which account many consumers prefer it.

LIME-BURNERS' COAL.

The prices for Lime burner's Coal, in the yards, are, for any quantity under fifty tons, two dollars and seventy-five cents per ton; for fifty tons and upwards, two dollars and fifty cents.

Apply at the office of the Company No. 73 South Second street, opposite Gray's Alley, or at the Scale House in Front street, above Callowhill. Jan 11—tf

To Let,

THE STORE and DWELLING, No. 463 North Second street, opposite the Jersey Market. Any person desirous of an eligible stand for business is invited to view the premises. may 3—tf

SILKS.

ISAAC BARTON, No. 60 South Second street, offers for sale at moderate prices, an extensive assortment of French, Italian English and India Silks, including superior India Satins and Camblets of plain colours. Also, Pongees and Nankin Crapes.

SHAWLS—Silk, Cashmere, Barcelona, plain white and bordered merino long and square, thibet, Norwich and other shawls, book muslin and fancy silk handkerchiefs.

PAINTED MUSLINS—Of various styles and qualities, ginghams, prints, cambric and fancy muslins, silk hosiery, cotton do. and gloves.

IRISH LINENS—Linen Sheetings of various kinds, bed ticking, Marseilles quilts, worsted damasks, moreens, furniture chintzes and dimitys, damask table linen, napkins and other furnishing articles.

CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES of all the usual variety in colour and quality, vestings, marino cassimeres, summer cloths, and French bombazines.

Also, drillings, striped and stuffs, for boy's summer wear.
ap 19—6t

Conrad Nell,

APPOINTED Agent for Morison's Universal Vegetable Medicines, at Manayunk. T. BRINDLEY.
ap 26—6t*

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

[illegible]

CHINESE EPITAPH.—An epitaph on Hi and Ho, two Chinese astronomers, who were appointed to watch an eclipse, but having got drunk and neglected their duty, were ordered to be executed by the Hong, the Chinese Emperor. Soon after it was discovered that the tablet was inscribed:

Here rests the bones of Ho and Hi,
[illegible]

A HARD CASE.—Poor, dear old Gripe—no child ever used to [illegible] of the dark, than he. His wife used always to go to the barn with him in the evening. [illegible] "Oh! heavens" [illegible] "I have nobody now, to go to the barn with me!"

P. S. Gripe has got another wife!

Rule in Singing.—Never pronounce the words distinctly. [illegible]

A FARMER.—"Gentlemen," said a member of our Inland Common Council the other night, [illegible] clear as nothing.—N. Y. paper.

A Spring Morning.—"For my own part," says Addison, [illegible] Who can help responding to feelings so beautifully expressed?

"JACK AT ALL TRADES."—A man, in a Maryland paper, advertises and returns his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal encouragement he has received in the wheelwright and butchering business. He likewise takes the liberty to inform them, that he has provided himself with a hearse and materials for making coffins, and that he will be at all times ready to attend to any calls in the shoemaking and blacksmithing business, and that he is willing to fill up his time in fiddling at gig shows.

Voltaire defined a Physician as an unfortunate gentleman who is every day expected to perform a miracle to reconcile health with intemperance or surfeiting, but as will be seen by the anecdote subjoined, the disciples of Æsculapius have other duties occasionally.—

Dr. M. being sent for by a maker of universal specifics, grand catholicons, &c. up Broadway, expressed his surprise at being called in on an occasion apparently trifling. "Not so trifling neither," replied the quack; "for, to tell the truth, I have, by a mistake, taken some of my own pills."

ADVANTAGE OF CONFINEMENT.—An Italian conversing with some friends on the subject of the great injury Rome had recently sustained from an inundation of the Tiber, declared that they ought all to pray for the river to be seriously [illegible] in the future. Being asked for his reason, he replied, "Because he does nothing but mischief when not confined to his bed."

THE PATRIOTIC SHOEMAKER.—Mr. Timothy Bennett, a shoemaker, resided in the village of Hampton-Wick, near Richmond, in Surrey. The best passage to this village to Kingston-upon-Thames, through Bushy Park, (a royal demesne) had been for many years shut up from the public. This honest Englishman, "unwilling," as he said, "to leave the world worse than he found it," consulted a lawyer upon the practicability of recovering this road, and the probable expense of a legal process. "I have seven hundred pounds," said this honest patriot, "which I should be willing to bestow upon this attempt. It is all I have, and has been saved through a long course of industry." The lawyer informed him that no such sum would be necessary to produce such result; and Timothy determined accordingly to proceed with vigor in the prosecution of this public claim. In the mean time, Lord Halifax, ranger of Bushy Park, was made acquainted with his intentions, and sent for him. An excellent engraving of Mr. Bennett is still extant, which represents him of a firm and complacent aspect, sitting down in the attitude of his conversation with his lordship. The inscription beneath the engraving is, "Timothy Bennett, Hampton-Wick, near Middlesex, shoemaker, aged seventy-five." "And who are you?" inquired his lordship, "that have the assurance to meddle in this affair?" "My name, my Lord, is Timothy Bennett, shoemaker of Hampton-Wick. I remember, an't please your lordship, when I was a young man, sitting at my work, the people cheerfully passed by to Kingston market; but now, my lord, they are forced to go round about, through a hot, sandy road, ready to faint beneath their burdens, and I am 'unwilling' (it was his favorite expression) to leave the world worse than I found it." "This, my Lord, I humbly represent, is the reason of my conduct." "Begone, you are an impertinent fellow," replied his lordship. However, upon more mature reflection, being convinced of the equity of the claim, and anticipating the ignominy of defeat, "Lord Halifax the nobleman, conquered by Timothy Bennett, shoemaker," he desisted in his opposition, and opened the road, which is enjoyed, without molestation, to this day. He died in 1756. Such a disinterested instance of public virtue is highly worthy of being recorded; and though it may not be in the power of every one to suggest valuable improvements, or to confer lasting benefits on posterity, yet each may, like the patriotic Bennett, endeavor at least, not to leave the world worse than he found it.—Crispin Anecdotes.

HUSBANDS FOR A HUNDRED.—Within a few years many females in Great Britain of respectable connexions and well educated, but who find it hard to struggle single-handed with poverty, and have but little expectation of changing their conditions, have left their friends and their native homes, and sought on the far distant shores of India, a new home, and what often conduces to happiness, a husband. Almost every vessel that arrives at Calcutta or Bombay from England, is freighted with some of these valuable goods,—and the demand in Van Diemen's Land and New Holland, is very urgent. Whole cargoes of these roving [illegible] are disposed of immediately on their arrival, and there is no prospect of the market being overstocked for years to come.

The following extract of a letter from a gentleman in Sidney, New South Wales, to a mercantile House in London, shows the pleasure with which the Colonists hail the arrival of this new species of importation, [illegible]

"The ship Bussorah Merchant, with 215 free females, arrived a few days ago, & you would be astonished with what avidity the respectable colonists sought the services of these young women, and in the first three days about 100 were engaged, and the others will no doubt go off immediately. [illegible]"—Boston Journal.

[illegible]

THE GERMAN'S STORY.

Towards the close of October, 1795, two young adventurers, on their road to join the army of Angouleme, then stationed on the Rhine, arrived in the evening at an inn, in the little town of Andernach. While they are regaling themselves at supper, and talking over the quarters they have left behind them, with the gaiety and inconsiderate characteristic of the French soldier, they are joined by a new comer, in the person of a German merchant, who it appeared, had been obliged to fly from the devastation of the invading army. The stranger seemed particularly careful of his valise, and as the wine circulates with the frank and generous disposition of the young soldiers, he declares his satisfaction at meeting with the protection of their company as he has a hundred thousand francs, together with diamonds in his valise. They retire to rest and sleep soundly except Prosper Magnan, one of the surgeons, who is troubled with an unaccountable fit of sleeplessness. When his thoughts insensibly took a bad direction, and could think on nothing but the sum of money beneath the pillow of the sleeping merchant.

To him a hundred thousand francs seemed an immense fortune, ready made. He began by laying them out in a variety of ways, building castles in Spain, as we all delight to do during those moments preceding sleep, at that hour when the intellect produces a confusion of images and when from the silence of the night, our imagination acquires a magic power. He fulfilled the wishes of his mother; he married a young girl of Beauvais, to whom the disproportion of their fortunes had hitherto forbidden him to aspire. With this sum he laid out for himself an entire life of enjoyment, and beheld himself rich, happy, the father of a family, considered in his province and, it might be, Mayor of Beauvais. He used extraordinary warmth in combining a crime in theory; and while imagining the death of the merchant the gold and the diamonds were distinctly before his eyes. He was dazzled by them, his heart beat quickly. Perhaps deliberation was already a crime. Fascinated by that heap of gold, he grew morally intoxicated by the reasonings of the tempter. He asked himself, if that poor German had really any need of living? He supposed that he had never existed. To be brief, he conceived the crime, so as to insure its impunity.

He rises opens the windows, and disposes every thing for the commission of the dark deed. But as he is in the act of raising his arm for its accomplishment, he heard as it were, a voice within him and thought he beheld a light, so that he flings down the instrument and retires. A complete reaction takes place within him; and, fearing to yield to the power of the temptation to which he was a victim, jumps from the window, and after fatiguing himself by walking backwards and forwards, returns to bed, thanking God for his deliverance. On awakening in the morning he beheld the murdered merchant by his side, and as he gazed upon his fixed and staring eyes, and on the blood which had soiled his own hands and clothes, and as he recognized his surgical instruments lying on the bed, he fainted away, and fell amid the blood of the merchant. Recollecting the horrible temptation which he had strength to resist, he feared to have accomplished in his sleep, and in a fit of somnambulism the crime which he had projected in his waking moments. His companion it was true, was nowhere to be found, but he deemed it impossible that he could have been the guilty person, and attributed his flight to terror. He is dragged before a Court martial; circumstances and his own conscience are against him; and he is condemned and executed.

[This tale was recounted by a German soldier to the assembled company at an inn, when its effect was so singular and manifestly suspicious upon a rich army contractor of the party, that he was at once pointed out as the perpetrator. On being secured he confessed the crime, established the innocence of his companion, and afterwards suffered the extreme penalty of the law.—Constellation.

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AN AFFECTING INCIDENT.—There is a touching interest connected with the following incident in the life of the illustrious Hamilton, which has been related by the celebrated New York florist, Grant Thorburn. The day before Hamilton met Burr on "the dark and bloody ground," at Weehawken, he went into Thorburn's store, and with more than his usual tender solemnity of manner, purchased a bouquet of rare flowers for his lady and each of his children. He presented them in the evening with all that sweetness and delicacy so peculiar to him in the sanctuary of his affections. No word warned him of the morrow's doom. For any thing the family knew, the sun would rise and set upon them, still blessed with a husband's and a father's love. What must have been his emotions, while he cherished in his warrior soul the vivid certainty that he should fall on the morrow—as it is known he did not expect to survive the meeting unharmed! * * * Just as the dawning light purpled the East, Hamilton rose, before his family awoke—he gazed in silence upon their placid features, asleep in their innocence and beauty, and never dreaming of a flower that should be plucked before the morning dew wasted, from the pale and forbidden ground of false honor. * * * Their sweet scented bouquets were blooming in the vases, unwithered, reminding them of conjugal and parental love. As they looked upon these pledges, perhaps the thought stole into the heart of their lover and father, as the friend of Washington, as the chivalrous chief of the stormy revolution, as the orator holding charmed Senators in the enchanting thraldom of as pure an eloquence as ever gushed from the fountain of patriotism. But alas! the silver wave of the Hudson was reddening with his blood, as he was borne back to the city, and to his home, to spread paleness and consternation through the border. Before the flowers had withered, the giver was a "thing of earth;" a cold pale dweller in eternity.

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MARRIAGE.—The man who is married for mere worldly motives, without a spark of affection on the woman's part, may nevertheless get, in every worldly sense of the word, a good wife—and while American women continue to be what, thank Heaven they are, he is as likely to do so: but when a woman is married for the sake of her fortune, the case is altered, and the chances are five hundred to one that she marries a villain, or at best a scoundrel. * * * To set about seeking a wife is like seeking one's fortune, and the probability of finding a good one in such a quest is less, though poor enough, Heaven knows, in both cases. * * * The man who gets in love because he has determined to marry, instead of marrying, because he is in love, goes about to private parties and to public places in search of a wife, and there he is attracted by a woman's appearance, and the figure which she makes in public, not by her amiable deportment, her domestic qualities, and her good report.—Watering places might with equal propriety be called fishing places, because they are frequented by female anglers, who are in quest of such prey, the elder for their daughters, and the younger for themselves. But it is dangerous sport, for the fair Piscatrix is not more likely to catch a bonito, or a dorado, than she is to be caught by a shark.

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LIVING WITHOUT FOOD.—Animals support want much longer than is generally believed. A civet cat has lived ten days without food, an antelope twenty, and a very large wild cat also twenty; an eagle has survived twenty-two days, a badger one month, and several dogs thirty-six days. In the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences, there is an account of a dog which, having been accidentally shut up alone in a country house, existed forty days without any other nourishment than the stuff on the wool of a mattrass, which she had torn to pieces. A crocodile will live two months without food, a scorpion three, a bear six, a chameleon eight and a viper ten. Vaillant had a spider that lived nearly a year without food, and was so far from being weakened, that it immediately killed another large spider equally vigorous, but not so hungry, which was put along with it. The celebrated John Hunter inclosed a toad between two stone flower-pots and found it as lively as ever after fourteen months. Land tortoises have lived without food for eighteen months, and a beetle is known to have been kept in a state of perfect abstinence for three years, when it contrived to make its escape. There is also a well authenticated account of two serpents living in a bottle without any food for five years.

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PADDY M'CORMICK.

It was on a bleak wintry night, in the month of December, that Mary McCormick, for the sixth time since she had sat down, replenished the dying embers on the hearth with some five or six sods of turf. The rain beat hard against the only pane of glass Paddy M'Cormick's domicile could boast of, and the wind whistled through the thatched roof, so as to make the fowl on the roost cry out with alarm. Mary had watched with anxious impatience the return of her husband, who had gone to the market of Boyle that morning, and expressed her surprise to some of her neighbors (who had seated themselves about the fire) at his long absence. At length the sound of voices announced the approach of persons, and Mary fondly hoped Paddy was amongst them—a supposition which the wagging of Pincher's tail gave good ground to, and the well-known tap of Paddy's black thorn against the door fully confirmed. Mary lost no time in removing obstacles to his entrance, by withdrawing the wooden bolt, and Paddy soon made his appearance, accompanied by another, the dripping clothes of both giving sufficient evidence of the severity of the night. When Mary interrogated her husband as to the cause of his delay to so late an hour, and in such weather, "Be aisy, Mary, jewel," answered Paddy; "here, take my caubeen and hang it over the crickets' nest to dhry, while I drag my riden coat over the fire—[illegible] a terrible night it is—an, a hushla, get Billy Mulligan an myself somethin to hunt the hunger out ov us, [illegible] day; sit down, Billy, and rest yourself—be me soul, you have a right to be wet to the [illegible]." In a few minutes, Mary had a [illegible] of murphies before the two, with a plentiful supply of butter and milk after making good use of which Paddy lighted his pipe, and commenced his story as follows:—"Well, Mary, agrah, whin I went out the morning little did I think I would be so long away; for, in troth, I walked party smart, an niver stopped or stayed, til I came forinst King William, on the bridge; [illegible] bookes Lord Lorton threw on the lake. Thin sure, myself jostled in to hear phwat he was sayin, an he readin out of a book sometimes, and thin bawlin and swingin his hands as if he was goin to box a body, talkin ov the end ov the world, an the day ov judgment, an that we'd be all thried jist as if it was a big [illegible] but thin he up an towld us that every one that ever was, or ever will be, in the world, will be got together in one place the last day? Is it every body, sis I. Yis, sis he. Thin I was cowed at first, til I saw Mulhall lookin out ov his window, and laughin at me; swept back to your plarther face, sis I, you disgrace to all Romans, an thin I took courage, an axed the [illegible] on the hogshead, will Oliver Cromwell be there? sis I. Indeed he will, sis he. An will Owen roe O'Neil be there? sis I. Throth he will, sis he, shure enough. Then divil a one of all that'll be there will keep them asunder, any way, sis I: thin, be Gookers, sich a roar of laughin as the lads set up at us both, that you'd think the town was a-fire; an the Swaddler turned up his eyes like a duck in thunder, an sis he, God help you, ye poor benighted mortal. Don't be either calling names, o' ye plase, sis I, or by the powers I'd thump the guts out ov ye, if Lord Lorton and his staff was at your back, you dirty bog throttler, (shure as Billy an he'll tell ye.) Arn't I strivin to convert you, says he, an show you the right road to heaven? Oh, faith, sis I, you want to make a new road for yourself, but I'll go the road my father afore me wint, an shure 'tis the road the priest shows me, an I know him longer than you, an 'tis him I ought to b'lieve. God help you agin, sis he. Amen, avic, sis I, 'tis a bad parish that can't afford a clark; thin, yer sowl, he got as mad as the divil, and said that the priest was keepin me in the dark, an that his own was the only thrue religion. Be aisy now, sis myself, an prove that to me afore ye go any farther wid the story. I will, thin, sis he, show ye it as firm as the ground on which I stand; an wid that same, while he was just sayin it, he lifts up his leg, and stamped it on the ind of the hogshead where he was standin, whin, a hushlamaroo, down went the bottom out ov it, an in tumbled [illegible], bookes, cap, an all; such a shout an a roar, as we all set up, and the ould hags crossed themselves, and swore he wint to the divil, where he kem from; but faith he may thank the Peelers or we'd take the flaxseed vessel, wid the ould boy in it, an throw them, whole potus, over the bridge, an thin he might sail down the sthream to Lough Key, an be readin the bookes in the bottom ov it, til the last day he was talkin an makin so much bother about. Afther this bit of fun I wint an bought the bacon, an Billy an I took a pint of porther a piece, an kem home straight."

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A WESTERN CAMP MEETING.—None, but one who has seen, can imagine the interest excited in a section of country, of perhaps fifty miles in extent, by the awaited approach of the time for a camp meeting; and none, but one who has seen, can imagine how profoundly the preachers have understood what was best calculated to produce effect and how well they have practised upon it.—Suppose the scene to be where the most extensive excitements and the most frequent camp meetings have been, during the two past years, in one of the beautiful and fertile valleys among the mountains of Tennessee. The notice has been circulated two or three months. On the appointed day, chaises, jersey waggons, carts, people on horseback, and multitudes travelling from a distance on foot, waggons with provisions, mattrasses, tents, and arrangements for the stay of a week, are seen hurrying from every point towards the central point. It is in the midst of a grove of those beautiful and lofty trees, natural to the valleys of Tennessee, in its deepest verdure, and beside a spring branch, for the requisite supply of water. The ambitious and wealthy are there, because in this region opinion is all powerful; and they are there, either to extend their influence, or that their absence may not be noted, to diminish it. Aspirants for office are there, to electioneer and gain popularity. Vast numbers are there from simple curiosity, and merely to enjoy a spectacle. The young and the beautiful are there, with mixed motives, which it were best not severely to scrutinize. Children are there, their young eyes glistening with intense interest and eager with curiosity. The middle aged fathers and mothers of families are there, with the sober views of people, whose plans in life are fixed, and waiting calmly to hear. Men and women of hoary hairs are there, with such thoughts, it may be hoped as their years invite. Such is the congregation consisting of thousands.

"A host of preachers of different denominations are there, some in the earliest vigor and aspiring desires of youth, waiting an opportunity for display: others, who have proclaimed the gospel, as pilgrims of the cross from the remotest north of our vast country to the shores of the Mexican gulf, and ready to utter the words, the feelings, the experience, which they have treasured up in a travelling ministry for fifty years, and whose accents trembling with age, still more impressively than their words, announce, that they will soon travel and preach no more on earth, are there. Such are the preachers.

"The line of tents is pitched: and the religious city grows up in a few hours under the trees, beside the stream. Lamps are hung in lines among the branches—and the effect of their glare upon the surrounding forest is as of magic. The scenery of the most brilliant theatre in the world is a painting only for children compared with it. Meantime the multitudes with the highest excitement of social feeling added to the general enthusiasm of expectation, pass from tent to tent, and interchange apostolic greetings and embraces, and talk of coming solemnities. Their coffee and tea are prepared, and their supper is finished. By this time the moon, for they take thought to appoint the meeting at a proper time of the moon, begins to show its disk above the dark summits of the mountains, and a few stars are seen glimmering through the intervals of the branches. The whole constitutes a temple worthy of the grandeur of God. An old man in a dress of the quaintest simplicity, ascends a platform, wipes the dust from his spectacles, and in a voice of suppressed emotion, gives out the hymn, of which the whole assembled multitude can recite the words, and an air in which every voice can join. We should deem poorly of the heart that would not thrill, as the song is heard, like the sound of many waters, echoing among the hills and mountains. Such are the scenes, the associations, and such the influence of external things upon a nature so fearfully and wonderfully constituted as ours, that little effort is necessary on such a theme as religion, urged at such a place, under such circumstances, to fill the heart and the eyes. The hoary orator talks of God, of eternity, of a judgment to come, and all that is impressive beyond. He speaks of his experience, his toils and travels, his persecutions and welcomes, and how many he has seen in hope, in peace and triumph, gathered to their fathers; and when he speaks of the short space that remains to him, his only regret is, that he can no more proclaim in the silence of death, the mercies of his crucified Redeemer. There is no need of the studied trick of oratory, to produce in such a place the deepest movements of the heart. No wonder, as the speaker pauses to dash the moisture from his own eye, that the audience are dissolved in tears, or uttering the exclamations of penitence. Nor is it cause for admiration, that many who poised themselves on an estimation of higher intellect, and a nobler sensibility, than the crowd, catch the infectious feeling, and become women and children in their turn; and though they 'come to mock remain to pray.'"—Flint.

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WHY IS THE RATTLE SNAKE SO CALLED?—Because it has a series of cups appended to its tail, which cups, when the serpent moves its body, likewise move one upon another, and make a rattling noise, not unlike the folding of dried parchment. This noise is said to be audible at the distance of twenty yards, and is thus useful in giving warning of the approach of the destructive reptile, to which it is attached. Its bite is attended with frightful consequences, as in the following instance:—"An emigrant family had inadvertently fixed their cabin on the shelving declivity of a ledge, that proved a den of rattle snakes. Warmed by the fire in the hearth of the cabin, the terrible reptiles entered in numbers, and of course, in rage, by night, into the room where the whole family slept. As happens in those cases, some slept on the floor and some in beds. The reptiles spread in every part of the room, and mounted on every bed. Children were stung in the arms of their parents, and in each other's arms. Most of the family were bitten to death; and those who escaped, finding the whole cabin occupied by these horrid tenants, hissing and shaking their rattles, fled from the house by beating off the covering of the roof, and escaped in that direction."—Flint's Geography and History of the U. States.

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Rural Economist.

Maple Sugar.

I find but little said in the Genesee Farmer on the subject of manufacturing maple sugar, and that little not exactly in accordance with the most approved method now in use. I should infer from what I have read on the subject in your paper, that your correspondents who have written on that subject, are unacquainted with what farmers in this vicinity consider a great improvement. The first is in the manner of tapping and gathering the sap. The trees are tapped with a half inch screw bit, bored not to exceed an inch and a half deep—two holes—one about three inches higher than the other, so that the spout need not interfere with the emptying of the bucket. The spouts are made of soft maple or ash, turned and bored in a lathe—the one for the lower hole is three inches long, quite tapering, with a crack near the end for holding a wire with which the bucket is suspended; the upper one six inches long, made in the usual manner. The buckets are large, holding from twelve to sixteen quarts, and suspended from the short spout by a wire or string, so that it will swing and can be emptied without taking off. The advantages of having the buckets suspended from the spouts are, you catch all the sap, the buckets are not found wrong end up when you have a good run, and a great saving of labor in gathering. The spouts are durable, lasting as long as the buckets if well taken care of. The next and most important improvement is in boiling. Instead of three kettles between two logs, the smoke and ashes flying every way, we have sheet iron pans of a size corresponding with the number of trees; for a works of 150 to 200 trees, a pan six feet long, three feet wide, and nine inches deep, would be of a suitable size.

This pan is set upon an arch of brick, so that the fire extends the whole length of the bottom, and does not touch the sides or ends, therefore they are not exposed to burn: a large surface is thus exposed for carrying off the evaporation, and they will boil off sap much faster than kettles or cauldrons holding the same amount, besides they are much neater, less in the way, and far cheaper than kettles. They are made of common sheet iron riveted together, and cost about the same as stove pipe.

Another improvement is in having good substantial frame buildings, with a good shingle roof, and a good brick chimney, and large cisterns for reservoirs, [illegible] that every night is almost as good as two days for boiling down sap. The most convenient establishment of the kind I have ever seen, was situated on a side hill, having three off sets or stories; on the lower floor was placed two sheet iron pans connected with one chimney, the room of sufficient size to be convenient for making fires, skimming the pans, &c. On the next story were placed three large cisterns holding sixty or seventy barrels, the bottoms of which were on a level with the top of the pans, so that sap was conducted from these by a tube for replenishing the pans. On the third off set, and out side the building was placed a trough on a level with the top of the cisterns. The sap, gathered in sixty gallon casks on single horse sleds, was drawn along side this trough, and a little above it, so that these casks were easily rolled on to and emptied into the trough, and in five minutes the cask is empty and the team off again. One man has often gathered in this works forty casks, being eighty barrels of sap, in one day. All this was effected by having conveniences. The horse soon learns the route, and goes close to every tree; the gatherer with his bucket in hand, takes hold the chime of the bucket with his left hand, gently raises one side, empties it, and is off. The boiler has nothing to do but drive his fires; whenever the pans boil down he has but to apply his tube, and in a few minutes it is filled again, without any lifting or wasting of sap. Connected with the building was a wood house, which was filled with dry wood in the fall of the year.

Although this works was large, having about 1400 buckets set, yet three hands were generally found sufficient to manage it. The fires were not suffered to go down, night nor day; whenever they stopped down, which was once a day, the syrup was dipped out quickly with a dipper, shaped somewhat like a dust pan, and filled as soon with cold sap as to be in no danger of burning. The sugaring off was done at home by the house wife—a large kettle set in an arch was used for that purpose.

In short, the whole establishment was so convenient, that the only thing to be regretted about it was, that sap did not run all the year round.—Genesee Farmer.

O. P. Q.

ORNAMENTAL CURRANT FLOWERS.—Among the great number of flowering shrubs introduced during the last three or four years into Great Britain, none, perhaps, exceed in beauty the different varieties of the currant family. To those who are accustomed only to the common currants and gooseberries grown in our gardens, the idea of the blossom of the currant ever being beautiful may seem preposterous, but those who have seen the ribes sanguineum covered with flowers, must allow very few hardy shrubs can surpass it. This shrub, which, in its leaves, &c. very much resembles the common black currant, has its blossom of a most beautiful deep rich scarlet. They resemble in shape those of the common currant, but both the spikes and the tubular flowers with which they are covered are much larger, and, from their brilliant color, they have a most splendid appearance. The fruit is indifferent; it is large and quite black, resembling, both in taste and appearance, a large bilberry rather than a currant. The shrub is quite hardy, and grows ready from cuttings. Though it has only been grown a few years in this country, one in the Earl of Roslyn's garden, at Dysart, is already eighteen feet in circumference, and six feet high, and bore last spring eight hundred and thirty-six clusters of flowers. The ribes sanguineum so closely resembles the black currant, that a nurseryman who obtained some seeds some years ago, without knowing what they were, thought the plants, when they came up, were only common currants, and threw the greater part of them away. The shrub was brought from North America, and may now be had from any nurseryman. The ribes aureum is a yellow blossomed variety of currant, which was brought into England in the year 1815. There are two kinds of this variety, one bearing white and the other red fruit. Several other currants have handsome blossoms, but these are the most striking varieties. The ribes speciosum, which was first raised in England in 1829, is an extremely showy plant, having the entire habits of the gooseberry, but with beautiful flowers resembling those of the fuchsia. A specimen of this magnificent shrub, in the garden of A. B. Lambert, Esq. is now about five feet high, and it blossomed for the first time in May last, continuing in flower for more than six weeks. Its profusion of large crimson glittering blossoms, contrasted with its bright green glossy leaves, rendered it one of the most beautiful objects imaginable. It may be a useful hint to give to amateur gardeners, to observe, that if the blossoms of all kinds of flowering plants are cut off the moment the petals drop, without suffering them to form seed, the plants will be strengthened, and will continue much longer in flower.

To prevent Birds devouring Seeds.—For frightening off birds from small seeds, an oblong square board, suspended by a string of whipcord from an oblique placed stake, answers effectually, the suspended board being in constant motion if there be the least wind. A few feathers from the wings of poultry stuck into the side edges of the board give an additional appearance of alarm. The same method will preserve cherries, &c., from standard trees, also with wall-trees, and it answers equal protection by using netting. A few bits of glass tied at the lower end of the board, and so placed as to come into contact when the board turns about, cause a ringing noise which prevents any near approach of birds.

ROT IN SHEEP.—We republish the following recipe, at the request of a correspondent:—The rot in sheep has been cured by equal quantities of carbonate of iron and common salt well mixed. A dose of from two to four drachms of the mixture to be given in gruel, for three or four mornings in succession.

"Green wood is better than dry"—So it is. It lasts longer, makes more smoke, and gives more employment to painters, white-washers, and bellows manufacturers. We should think it would make a termagant of the sweetest tempered woman in the world, to wear out four pair of bellows of a winter in attempting to blow—the bark from green pine logs; but it is "no such thing," it only makes her busy, and keeps "all things drawing."—Neither mason, freemason, nor anti will dare pop his head into such a house, for neither has quantum sufficit of skill to tell certainly which end of the chimney should be placed uppermost to make it carry smoke.—Barnstable Journal.

NIAGARA FALLS, U. C.
General Register Office and Stair-case at Table Rock.
ISAIAH STARKEY, thankful for the liberal support received from the Visitors at Niagara Falls the last season, would respectfully inform his friends and travellers, that his ESTABLISHMENT having undergone a thorough repair, with the addition of several important improvements, it is now much better prepared for the reception and accommodation of VISITORS than at any former period.
THE PATHWAY behind the sheet of water, has been graduated and lengthened, so that visitors can now pass with safety, one hundred and fifty five feet from the entrance to "TERMINATION ROCK."
Entire new suits of oil cloth dresses are prepared, and experienced guides, (at moderate charges,) will always be in readiness to conduct visitors behind the sheet of water.
THE BAR is well supplied, and the Reading Room will be regularly furnished with numerous papers and periodicals from the United States and the Provinces. Seats have been erected at "TABLE ROCK," and its vicinity and the walks improved.
Every exertion will be made by the proprietor to have his establishment conducted in the most respectable and orderly manner, and to render the stay of visitors agreeable.
ap 26—6t

Notice to Creditors.
WHEREAS, in pursuance of an act of the general Assembly of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania, an attachment hath been granted by the subscriber, one of the Justices of the Peace, in and for the county of Philadelphia, at the instance of a certain Samuel Naylor, of Byberry township, in the county of Philadelphia, lumber merchant, against a certain Jacob Garvine, of the township and county aforesaid, [illegible], upon certain goods, chattels and effects of the said Jacob Garvine, [illegible] and are now in the custody of Thomas Gilbert and Benjamin Willard of the same township, until they shall be disposed of according to law.— This, therefore, is to give notice to the creditors of the said Jacob Garvine, to appear on the twenty second day of May next, at the house of John Butler, of the township aforesaid, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, then and there to discover and make proof of their demands, agreeably to directions of the said act. LEONARD KNIGHT,
April 17th, A. D. 1836. Justice of the Peace.
ap 26—3t

Isaac Norcross,
BOOT and Shoe Maker, removed from Noble street to 101 Old York Road, 4th door below Tammany street, Philadelphia, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the above business [illegible]
N. B. Repairing done neatly, and with despatch.
ap 26—6mo

Needles.
JAMES WALTON, No. 12 Fetter Lane, Philadelphia, running from Third to Bread street, and between Arch and Race streets, the only importer of James Smith & Sons Needles.—Thankful for past favours, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received an extensive assortment of needles, as follows—[illegible] ap 19—6t

Select Academy.
BENJAMIN C. TUCKER, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has [illegible] a school in a pleasant and commodious room, situated on the south side of Filbert Court, [illegible]
Terms of Tuition, per Quarter.
Orthography, Reading, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Grammar, Geography, Natural Philosophy, and History ... $5 00
Book keeping, Algebra and Geometry, with their application to Trigonometry, Surveying, Mensuration, Conic Sections, Astronomy, &c. ... $7 00
[illegible] ap 12—8t

Carpet Manufactory.
NO. 338 North Third street, next door to the Commissioners' Hall, Philadelphia, where fashionable carpets are woven of different patterns in the handsomest style. Also, ready made carpets kept on hand, which will be sold wholesale and retail, at the most reasonable prices.
Orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.
The subscriber also informs the public in general, that he has at present an extensive assortment of Domestic Carpeting for sale, of superior quality, which he can recommend to all parts of the United States.
Also, several hundred yards very superior Plaid Carpeting.
N. B. The advertiser has received a Silver Medal from the Franklin Institute, for [illegible]
JOSEPH SWARTZ.
ap 5—3mo

Improved Compound Chlorine TOOTH-WASH.
THE discovery of the Chloride of Soda and its uses, by Labarraque, of Paris, was an addition to the resources of medicine of the utmost importance as a neutralizing agent. [illegible]

Mrs. S. Chambers,
No. 216 Chestnut Street, third door below Ninth, south side, respectfully informs the ladies that she has just returned from [illegible], and will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of PARISIAN MILLINERY, of the newest and most approved styles and fashion, received by the last Packets.
Also, on hand a large assortment of splendid French and Tuscan Straw Hats, and very superior French Flowers. With other articles too numerous to particularize.
Merchants furnished with the above on the best terms.
Several good Milliners wanted.
To be let, the Stable and Carriage House of No. 216 Chestnut street. ap 19—4t*

Musical Tuition.
MRS. STANLEY would respectfully announce her removal to No. 71 Locust street, (opposite the Musical Fund Hall) where she continues to give instructions on the Piano Forte, and in Singing.
The uniform success which has attended her professional exertions during the seven years she has taught in this city, encourages her to hope for a continuance of patronage. Reference can be given to her numerous pupils. mar 22—3mo

At Private Sale.
A SMALL Farm, situated in Bristol township, Philadelphia county, Pa. seven miles from the city, on the Limekiln Road, containing [illegible] acres, if required, six acres of which is woodland.
For conditions apply to C. McBanes, by addressing a note to this office, (post paid.) ap 19—6t*

Dr. Mead's
Anti-Dyspeptic or Bilious Pills.
THIS best remedy ever yet discovered for those distressing complaints termed Dyspepsia, and Bilious Complaints, proceeding from a deranged state of the stomach and liver; known by loss of appetite, nausea, gnawing pain in the stomach, heart burn, languor, costiveness, lowness of spirits, [illegible] nervous complaints, palpitation of the heart, giddiness and disturbed sleep.
The great success of the pills has induced many persons to offer to the public various imitations, pretending to the virtues of this valuable remedy, which is the invention of a physician, who has applied his study and practice, for many years, to these distressing complaints.
The public will please to observe, that none are genuine, unless the directions accompanying each box, has the signature of the sole proprietor, Geo. Smith.
Sold in New York, by Bell and Brown, 192 Maiden-lane, who are wholesale agents for the proprietor; in Philadelphia by [illegible]; and by most of the druggists throughout the United States. mar 29—6mo

Ellis Middleton,
DENTIST,
Returned to North Fourth street, above Callowhill, (opposite his former residence.) ap 12—1mo

George W. Ash,
DENTIST,
No. 200 North Sixth Street,
Philadelphia.
ap 12—3mo

Marshall's Worm Syrup,
AND INFANT PRESERVATIVE.
IS recommended to all parents, nurses and others, who have the management of children, as the most safe and effectual worm destroying medicine ever discovered.
The symptoms denoting the existence of worms are indigestion, with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath, hard, full, and tense belly, with occasional griping and pains about the navel, heat and itching sensation about the rectum, the eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose, short dry cough, grinding of the teeth and starting during sleep, attended with a slow fever.
When these symptoms occur, the worm syrup, if taken according to the directions, will afford relief; it destroys the worms and the mucous or slimy matter in which they are involved, and thereby preventing their reproduction.
[illegible] pink root, and other dangerous drugs which are sometimes used, and which give rise to vertigo, dimness of sight, dilated pupils, &c.
This syrup, besides being a safe and active vermifuge, is agreeable and pleasant to the taste, and no child will refuse to take it; whereas all the worm medicine at present in use are so nauseous and disagreeable, that it is difficult to persuade children to take them.
[illegible] It is recommended with the assurance, that much good may be derived from its use; while, from its simplicity and innocence, it cannot do any harm.
Prepared and sold at Marshall's drug and chemical store, No. 312 Market street, next door to the Western Bank.
To guard against spurious imitations, the written signature of the proprietor will be placed on each bottle, without which none will be genuine. ap 12—6t*

Mrs. E. Potts,
No. 367 North Second Street,
Will open on Thursday, April 17th, a handsome assortment of French Tuscan Straw Bonnets, Fancy Silk Hats, fine cast Paris Lace Hats and Bonnets, superior French flowers, English Tuscan braid and bonnets, with a variety of other millinery that will be sold very low. All orders in the above business will be promptly attended to; and a supply of the above articles kept constantly on hand. ap 12—4t*

TETTER
Ointment.
DOCTOR ABRAHAM HOWELLS GENUINE TETTER OINTMENT.
THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and Grubs on the face; and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.
PRICE of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.
Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 63 North 8th the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.
All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.
Also sold by the following Druggists: Messrs. Snyder & Roberts, No. 6 North Front street; G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts., and J. Gardam, No. 11 South Seventh street.
CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious mixtures being palmed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, it is considered necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be labelled in full on each box, and in future the bill of directions accompanying the Genuine Ointment, will be signed with the name of the sole proprietor, Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, in his own hand writing, and no other will be genuine.
TO THE AFFLICTED.
"This is to certify, that my son William was afflicted with the Tetter for about eighteen months. It commenced on the calves of his legs, and on his arms, and spread nearly all over his body. Owing to its incessant itching, he could scarcely get any rest, more especially at night, when he was in bed.— When the scabs were removed by his scratching, blood oozed from the wounds, to which his clothes adhered, and the removal of which, caused him much pain and increased his suffering. From a healthy child he became sickly, and much reduced in flesh. I had nearly despaired of his recovery, as his complaint had baffled the skill of an experienced physician, and could find no benefit from the various medicines prepared for the like complaint. At last I had recourse to "Dr. Abraham Howell's Tetter Ointment," which, to my great satisfaction, had the desired effect; and in a short time it entirely cured him. It is upwards of a year since he was cured, and there is no appearance of the complaint returning.
Philadelphia, Oct. 25th, 1833. CHALKLEY BAKER."
ap 19—3mo

A Teacher
WANTS a situation—a graduate from an Eastern College in 1829, who has since been constantly engaged in teaching, wishes a situation, either in a public or private school. The most unexceptionable testimonials will be given. Letters from any part of the U. States, addressed to A. E. C. at the office of this paper, post paid, will meet with prompt attention. april 5—3teow*

TAYLOR & MASON'S
Unequalled and Inimitable
CHALLENGE BLACKING.
FROM the numerous varieties of Blacking now before the Public, it may be fairly questioned whether there is any need to add to the number. It must be admitted, however, that much of the article vended under the title of "Blacking" is ill deserving of the name, even in its literal sense, and possesses very little of the quality designed and required.
Under these circumstances, the Manufacturers feel confident that the Public will properly estimate the value of an article which shall combine all the essential qualities of Blacking, without any of the objections and disadvantages so long the subject of complaint and inconvenience.
From the very great encomiums bestowed upon the
CHALLENGE BLACKING
By all who have used it, the Manufacturers are justified in offering it as
Superior to any thing of the kind ever introduced to the American Public!
TAYLOR & MASON
Challenge the Union
To produce an article equal to this, in any of the requisite qualities of such a composition.
STORE KEEPERS and Venders in general, will find it to be so decidedly superior, that they may with confidence and pleasure recommend it; and CONSUMERS will realize a considerable Saving of Time, Money and Labour, in the use of it.
COUNTRY MERCHANTS supplied on more advantageous terms, than by any other House in the trade.
Orders for exportation fulfilled with promptitude and despatch.
MANUFACTORY,
No. 93 Callowhill Street, below Third.

Cancer and Scrofula,
OR THE KING'S EVIL.
ALL persons afflicted with either of the above diseases can, by applying to the subscriber, obtain a remedy which will effectually eradicate them. Many profess to cure these complaints, but their efforts have been unattended with success.— [illegible]
WILLIAM DOVER.

Caution.
THE undersigned deems it his duty to inform the public, that he holds Letters Patent from the United States for the following among other improvements:
[illegible]
Now this is to give notice, that prosecutions will be immediately commenced against all persons vending or using any of the above improvements without my license.
SAML. H. [illegible], Patentee,
No. 13 North Seventh street.
april 5—tf

Jacob Senneff,
Brass, Steel, Cane and Reed Manufacturer,
No. 165 N. Second Street,
HAVING received letters patent from the U. States, for an improvement in making Cane Reeds or Slays, recommends them to the manufacturers and weavers generally, as being decidedly superior to any others of the kind ever used. They have been tried in some of the largest mills in the U. States, and approved of by all. He warrants them to be superior both for working free and durability to the reeds made on the old plan.
Also, a superior assortment suitable for country work, always on hand.
The above articles will be sold as low as by any other manufacturer in the city. april 5—3mo

Female Education,
By Miss Maria C. Smith, Wilmington, Del.
ENCOURAGED by past patronage, Miss S. informs the public that she has enlarged her plan of instruction, and procured teachers acquainted with the modern improved systems, so successfully used in the Eastern seminaries.
TERMS.—Tuition in all the English branches for all, over ten years of age, term of 22 weeks ... $20 00
[illegible]
Winter term commences 1st of January. Spring term 1st April. Fall term, 1st of September. No deduction except in case of sickness. Each term payable in advance.
[illegible]
References are made to His Excellency C. P. Bennett, governor of the State of Delaware; Rev. E. W. Gilbert; Hon. John Wales; Hon. James A. Bayard; Rev. [illegible]; Hon. Arnold Naudain, U. S. Senator; Mr. Alban Thompson. mar 1—[illegible]

Removal.
THE subscribers having removed from the old stand, No. 10 South 2d street, to No. 175 Market street, (3d door below 5th, north side,) where they are prepared to offer for sale a general assortment of French Fancy Goods, comprising in part the following, viz:—Black gros de Swiss, Italian Lustring, gros de Naples, Poult de Soie, assorted colours Florence; gros de Naples and Poult de Soie; a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gloves, a handsome assortment of Hernani, Silk, Muslin and gauze Shawls, new styles, Blond and Gauze Veils, Gauze and Gros de Naples Garniture Ribbands; Satin and Taffeta Ribbons, from 1½ to 30, various styles Belt Ribbons; Black Bandannas, English and French. Also, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Hosiery; new styles Ginghams, with a general assortment of Millinery articles, all of which they will sell low on accommodating terms.
mar 8—tf GOLDSMIT & GOUDKOP.

Now is the time to Buy Real
TUSCAN and Leghorn Hats, at half price, see also a large stock of Merino Shawls and other goods, at No. 170 Market street above Eighth.
[illegible]
JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK.
[illegible]
Persons wishing to purchase any of the above goods, will find them 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought in the city, either wholesale or retail. Open in the evening. mar 15—

Medicated Vapour and Sulphur BATHS.
WINSHIP'S Patent apparatus for applying simple Vapour Gas, and sulphurous and other fumigations, for the cure of Gout, Rheumatism, Palsy, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Scrofula, and Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas and Cutaneous Diseases, generally.
The Baths are so constructed as to prevent the gas entirely, as well as the perceptible effluvia, from coming in contact with the lungs of the patient or attendant, and never produces fainting, an effect to which Baths of the usual construction are liable.
Physicians prescribing the Baths to their patients, can attend the application themselves, or have their directions strictly attended to by the proprietor, R. C. WINSHIP, No. 96 George street, between Chesnut and Walnut, and Sixth and Seventh streets, opposite the Philadelphia Baths.
These baths are private.
A female in attendance for the Ladies. feb 8—3m

Philadelphian Printing Office,
WM. F. GEDDES, No. 9 Library Street, rear of the Bank of the United States, having a large assortment of plain and fancy TYPE, is prepared to execute with accuracy and despatch, Books, Pamphlets, Cards, Handbills, Bank Checks, Blanks, Catalogues, Labels, &c.
Also—PRINTING IN GOLD, SILVER, AND BRONZE, in every variety, and not to be excelled in beauty of workmanship. VISITING CARDS, printed on a polished surface, in any style, without cost of engraved plates. Terms very low.

New Psalms and Hymns.
Published under the direction of the General Assembly, for sale at the Philadelphian office, 9 Library street, by the dozen or single copy.
Also, 12mo. TESTAMENTS, bound and half bound, suitable for Sunday and common Schools, at low prices, for sale as above.
Also—CAP AND LETTER PAPER of the best quality, and Cap Wrappers. feb 22—tf

Exchange Office.
JAMES MUSGRAVE, Stock and Exchange Broker, S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.
BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:
Maine, New York, District of Columbia.
New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina.
Vermont, Pennsylvania, South Carolina.
Massachusetts, Delaware, Georgia.
Rhode Island, Maryland, Ohio.
Connecticut, Virginia, Tennessee, &c. &c.
Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.
Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—1y

Fancy and Windsor Chairs.
THE Subscriber, successor to John Wall, No. 87 North Front street, has on hand a very large assortment of all kinds of Fancy and Windsor Chairs, which he will dispose of at the lowest prices for cash, or acceptances; having it in his power, he will execute orders with despatch.
Has also a constant supply of Settees, Fancy and Plain Rocking Chairs, and all other articles in the chair making line.
JOHN WHITE,
oct 19—1y No. 87 North Front street.

SEAL PRESSES
OF a superior quality for Banks and Public Offices, with Screws of all descriptions, for Paper Mills, Tobacconists, Book Binders, and Cider Presses. Also, Screws for Raising Mill Stones. Jack Screws for raising buildings, with an assortment of Standing Presses on hand.
Iron Fire Proof Doors for Banks and Counting Houses, for sale on reasonable terms. Jack Screws hired to Builders for raising frame buildings. Apply to EVANS & CORSON,
[illegible] 33 Broad street, Philada.

Patent Straw Cutters.
THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Safford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 37 Market street
N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms. aug. 30—tf T. S.

Pugh Madeira,
117 North Third street, is prepared to manufacture to order, all kinds of Surgical Instruments, which will bear comparison in point of material and workmanship, with any made in this country or imported. Also, Elastic Trusses, of a new and improved pattern.
All orders promptly attended to. aug 17—tf

Druggists' Ware and Vials.
A FULL assortment of Druggists' Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7— Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Fire Proof Doors.
FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. sep 14—

African Cayenne.
A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7— Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th st

A Ramage Printing Press
FOR sale, a good Ramage Printing Press, the Bed faced with iron. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley. aug 9—tf

Castor Oil
OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by
HARLAN & SIDDALL,
sep 7— Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

Porter, Ale and Cider.
JOHN KUHLMAN, No. 15 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for exportation and home consumption. mar 8—3mo

R. S. Gilbert,
ENGRAVER ON WOOD
feb 8—tf No. 32 North Street, below Sixth

A. Baton, Jr.
JEWELLERY Manufactory, No. 12, Franklin Place, running from Chesnut to Market, between 3d and 4th streets. A. B. Jr. has constantly on hand a general assortment of fine and common manufactured Jewellery, of all patterns and descriptions, together with watches, ever pointed pencils, musical boxes, spectacles, thimbles, &c. &c.
The full value will be allowed for old jewellery, and stones of all kinds, either in cash or in payment for articles.
feb 1—6

Bartram Botanic Garden.
R. CARR has removed his Plant Store, from the Arcade in Chesnut street, front of St. John's Orphan Asylum (Girard Mansion), where orders for Trees, Plants, Flowers, or Flower Seeds, will be thankfully received, and promptly attended to.
Strangers are invited to view the Garden, at any time (except Sundays) when any information will be cheerfully imparted.
The Philadelphia and Darby Omnibus passes near the Garden every two hours. ap 12—6t*

Patent Lamps.
JACOB KERN invites the attention of the public to his newly invented hanging lamps, for which he has received a patent, on account of its superior advantages over all other lamps, for economy and brilliancy, and being so constructed as to burn as long as the least quantity of oil or wick remains. [illegible] ap 12—6mo

SPRING
MILLINERY.
MISSES JOHNSONS', No. 226 Chesnut street, will open on Tuesday, at 10 o'clock, April the 1st, a large assortment of SPRING MILLINERY, received by the late Havre packets. mar 29—tf

George P. Schively,
CUTLER
AND SURGEON'S INSTRUMENT MAKER,
No. 25 South Eighth street, one door below Chesnut,
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he is now manufacturing and has constantly on hand an assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, [illegible]
N. B. An assortment of fine Razors, Penknives, Scissors, &c. on hand. feb 8—3mo

Wholesale and Retail Bedding WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair mattrasses, moss do. cotton do. [illegible]
N. B. 100 hair mattrasses required. (All goods bought at this store will be warranted.) E. CLARK.
feb 15—tf

The Pennsylvania Company
For insurances on Lives and Granting Annuities.
Incorporated March 10, 1812.
CHARTER PERPETUAL.—CAPITAL $500,000.
Directors.
[illegible]
President—Thomas Astley.——Actuary—Jas. Roberts, Jr.
THIS COMPANY effect Insurances on Lives payable forty days after the death of the person insured,—and grant Annuities payable half yearly or quarterly during the life of the Annuitant. For the terms of insurance apply at the office of the Company, No. 72 South Third Street, Philadelphia. may 11—1y

Wetherill & Brothers,
NO. 65 North Front street, Druggists, Chemists and Color Manufacturers, manufacturers of
[illegible]
Dealers in Dye Woods and Window Glass, Refined Camphor, Borax, Saltpetre, &c.

ADELPHI
Cotton Factory Warehouse, No. 242 Callowhill street, below Seventh,
HAVE constantly on hand, sewing and knitting cotton, (bleached and coloured) cotton cord, suspenders, men, women, and children's domestic stockings, Berlin shirts and drawers, suitable for the spring season; table cloths of double and twisted cotton, for family use; cotton batts, twine, carpet chain, &c. &c. Whole sale and retail.
ap 12—6mo E. ROBERTS, Superintendent.

Carpet Manufactory.
GEORGE HIGNER, No. 62 Race street, below Second.— For sale, a quantity of plaid and common domestic carpet, which he sells low for cash.
N. B. Customers' weaving done, as usual, upon reasonable terms at the above stand. feb 15—3mo

GIDEON COX,
Has just received from the Shaker Settlement, and has for sale at his Woodenware, Hardware, Tinware, and Variety Store, No. 335 Market street below Ninth,
Rose water, peach water, cider and currant wine, syrup of Liverwort, maple sugar, dipper and table ladles, [illegible] herbs and garden seeds.
He has also a large assortment of house keeping articles, cedar ware, &c.—as kitchen tables, step ladders, clothes horses, clothes lines and clothes' baskets, wash-boards, wash-stands, lamps, barrel-covers, towel-rollers, lime squeezers, sieves, brooms, whisks, [illegible], sample tubs, trays, mats, Boston rocking-chairs, very handsome hobby-horses, patent brushes for clothes, knife boards, lamps and stone ware, and shad-roasters on an improved plan.
CEDAR WARE, as bathing tubs, wash-tubs, butter tubs, and buckets, brass, and iron bound churns, [illegible], &c. Also, a variety of French travelling, fancy and willow baskets.
By an addition to his former establishment, he now offers for sale a general assortment of HARDWARE, among which are goffring irons, spice mills, furnaces, brass and copper wash-kettles, pots, shovels, tongs, &c. together with a superior quality of Britannia ware, as urns, coffee pots, &c.
House-keepers and others are requested to call, as they will find it to be the largest and most general assortment of house-keeping articles in this country, and therefore convenient for supplying themselves with every necessary article. mar 15—6m

James Fife & Son,
REED MAKERS, South side of St. Stephen's Church, below Market, on Tenth st.,
CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and keep on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for city weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country Merchants on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.
Also, a few 1000 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. Reeds of every description made to order.
mar 15, '34—1y

PERFUMERY.
WHOLESALE and retail Perfumery and Fancy Soap Manufactory, No. 84 South Third street, opposite the Exchange, Philadelphia.
L. W. GLENN respectfully informs Druggists, Perfumers, Country Merchants and Dealers generally, that he has always on hand a large assortment of perfumery, cosmetics and fancy soaps of the very first quality, and at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. L. W. G. invites the public to an inspection of his goods, among which are—
250 doz. superior cologne water, in fancy vials; 30 doz. do. do. do. in pint bottles; 150 doz. do. in long plain pint bottles; 100 doz. Lavender water, half pint do.; 75 do. Florida do. pint do.; 80 do. do. half do.; 25 do. honey do. do. do.; 300 do. highly purified Bears' oil, in oz. vials; 50 do. Indian oil for gradually colouring the hair; 50 do. do. dye for colouring the hair in 8 hours, without staining the skin; 50 doz pomatum in pots; 150 do. improved milk of roses, in half oz. vials; 20 do. Michaux's freckle wash; 25 do. cosmetic cold cream; 12 do. ven. jars of rouge; 36 do. rouge in boxes; 300 do. superfine toilet powder; 250 do. assorted extracts or essences; 2,500 do. fancy soaps of the finest quality, and of various perfumes; 250 do. fine pearl powder; 40 cases perfumed soap in bars; 20 cases Marseilles orange flower water; 100 doz. chlorine tooth wash; 300 lb. court plasters; 200 do. Preston salts and otto of roses; 150 do. carbonic dentifrice; shaving cakes and soap in pots; lip salve; vestimental soap; durable ink; antique oil, &c. &c.
N. B. Any article purchased at this establishment which does not give satisfaction, may be returned. Orders from a distance will meet with prompt attention. jan 11—6mo

Silver Ware Manufactory,
No. 90 North 5th Street, 4th door above Cherry.
THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they have commenced the manufacture of SILVER PLATE at the above place, and offer for sale at the lowest prices, [illegible] Urns; Coffee, Tea and Cream Pots, Sugar Dishes, Slop Bowls, Church Services, Tankards, Cups, &c. &c. formed in the most tasteful and fashionable style, or according to any pattern that may be furnished, either plain or chased.
Silver of the finest quality will only be used, and the workmanship will be warranted to be unexceptionable.
SPOONS, FORKS, &c.
An assortment of Silver Spoons, Forks, Butter Knives, Ladles, &c. &c. constantly on hand or made to order, at the shortest notice.
Believing that the quality and prices of their ware will be approved, they confidently solicit the patronage of the public.
nov 16—1y THOMSON & EVANS.

Book-Keeping.
A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.
THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, acquired with half the labour; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. These facts are admitted by old book-keepers of the first standing, and Merchants who are the most eminent. A new and infallible rule for Dr. and Cr. upon Double Entry, and a new Journal form, with positive success to the learner, in from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all quantity Books and Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.
A New System of Penmanship.
A superior style of running hand, round, text or loose hand, combined with expedition and legibility, expressly for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank business, and Ladies' letter hand. By this system, labouring men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.
Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. MEGONEGAL,
S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square.
An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.
The Study of Book-keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.
Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—Ladies write in separate Rooms. feb 1—

SECOND STREET HOUSE,
BY GEORGE VOGEL,
No. 39 North Second Street,
Philadelphia.

NORTH & WARREN'S
SUPERIOR AMERICAN
RED AND BLACK INK,
Powders and Liquid Inks, warranted permanent, manufactured only by Richard North, Jr. No. 1 Franklin Place, opposite the Athenian Buildings, two doors from Chesnut street, Philadelphia.
THE above have been fairly tested, and found to possess all the requisite advantages combined, which have been considered a sufficient recommendation to the public of the various articles of the kind that have been prepared in this country, or imported from Europe. It is confidently relied upon that a single trial of the Liquid Ink, or Ink Powder, (the latter of such general convenience to travellers, and particularly on voyages,) will prove their superiority over any of the preparations now in use.
It is recommended to merchants and others, who will find on trial, that it flows freely from the pen, retains its colour, and where a beautiful black ink is required for deeds and other public writings, this composition will bear comparison with any article of the kind manufactured in this country or [illegible] imported from Europe. jan 25—[illegible]